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Jin Ho Choi '81 Ph.D.

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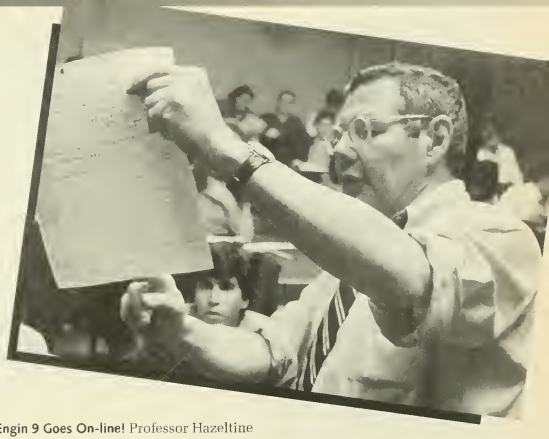
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Cover: *Jin Ho Choi '81 Ph.D., a former student of Sidney Goldstein, stands on the roof of an apartment building in Pundang, South Korea. Photograph by John Forasté.*

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Carrying the **Mail**

To our readers

Letters are welcome, and we try to print all we receive. Preference will be given to those that address the content of the magazine. Please limit letters to 200 words. We reserve the right to edit for style, clarity, and length. – Editor

Fantastic February

Editor: The February issue was fantastic – what a wonderful piece on Brown and what is going on. A friend of mine does NASP interviews and plans to give this article to all interviewees. I concur and hope you did a triple print run to accommodate all the requests you are going to get for this issue.

I spent four-plus years trying to get that picture of College Hill (the one with Prospect Park and the Benefit Street homes). But I never could get the right angle. I can only speculate that the powers-that-be had one of those new Capitol Center buildings, of which I have heard so much, built in order to facilitate this photographic masterpiece.

Congratulations on an excellent article and photographs.

Eric Dobson '87
Arlington, Va.

Under the headline "Guess What?", seven of Mr. Dobson's color photographs of campus architectural details appeared in the May 1985 BAM. *– Editor*

'Insulting' degree

Editor: You just don't get it. Didn't anyone in America's most liberal state notice the November elections?

Giving Ira Magaziner '69 an honorary doctorate (Under the Elms, December) is an insult to all alumni, all physicians, and all taxpayers. Hillary's secret and illegal committee of 500 developed a plan that would destroy the world's best medical care, develop a large bureaucracy, and nationalize 15 percent of the economy.

Why don't Hillary, Ira, and Elliott Maxwell '68 try to fix something that really needs fixing – our legal system.

It will never happen.

Robert W. Bell, M.D. '43
Palos Verdes Estates, Calif.

Marble memories

Editor: Following an item in the *BAM*, my son gave me a piece of Vermont marble from the steps of the John Hay Library. His ten-dollar contribution aided Friends of the Library.

The inert relic turned my memory on. I could never estimate the number of times I climbed those steps during the 1930s. Except for my dormitories – first Hope, then Slater – no building on the Brown campus saw more of my time.

On the library steps Brunonians met Pembrokers for friendly talk or flirtations. Courtships and marriages were spawned here. Smokers lighted up here. At exam time I would rush up the steps and find the reading room crammed with crammers. If you worried about the morrow, there was a soothing *esprit de corp.*

During a year of graduate study I had a job at the Hay through the National Youth Administration. I believe it paid seventy-five cents an hour. I would take catalogs of upcoming book sales and auctions and pore through the card catalogs to see whether the College already possessed books marked by our librarians.

Thanks to the Friends of the Library, my rich memories of the John Hay are embedded in a chunk of marble forever.

Alvin V. Sizer '36
North Haven, Conn.

Marble machine

Editor: The text accompanying your photograph of the Marble Project (Under the Elms, February) might be read to imply that David Bodnick '95 constructed the Marble Project machine shown behind him. The Marble Project machine was designed and constructed by David Craft '96, a student in the course "Projects in Engineering Design," on short notice and as an additional task.

Besides designing and constructing the machine from scratch, Craft had to solve two particular problems – how to make a device that let one marble fall every 2.5 seconds without becoming jammed by other marbles queuing to fall, and how to avoid the real risk that the marbles in the hopper at the top of the machine would jam like an arch bridge higher up and not allow any marbles to fall to the exit tube. Craft solved these problems quickly and effectively. Without his work, there would not have been a Marble Project to display.

As his other project in the course, Craft designed, constructed, and demonstrated a wind-driven recharger for batteries (e.g., for powering Walkmans), building his own air-propelled rotors driving a small alternator. He also constructed the rectifier and voltage limiter required to control the charging of the batteries. The whole unit was designed to be mounted just outside a window, to take advantage of the prevailing winds.

Thank you for showing a project of one of our engineering concentrators.

Peter D. Richardson
Campus

The writer is a professor of engineering and physiology. – Editor

Father O'Shea

Editor: I was on sabbatical in Sweden last fall and missed the opportunity to respond earlier to the article "Father O'Shea leaves Brown" (Under the Elms, October). One of the points the article does not reflect is the degree to which Father Howard O'Shea traveled the world representing Brown University and doing the Church's work.

In late summer 1985, my wife (eight months pregnant) and I had just arrived in Umeå, Sweden, on the north Bothnic coast. I was there to conduct dissertation research among Saami (Lapp) reindeer-herding families, and we were both nervous about beginning fieldwork and



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starting a family at the same time, and in a foreign country. We learned there was a small Catholic mission in town (with an American priest), so we walked the two miles to the little house where Mass was said.

As we entered the yard, a car with two priests pulled into the drive. To our surprise and delight, out of the car stepped Father O'Shea, who had married us in Manning Chapel the year before. Father had been traveling in Poland and other parts of northern Europe and decided to visit Lapland to see the midnight sun. Over the next day or two we shared communion and food, discussing our impressions of the area and, of course, talking about Brown. After he left, we felt as if we were not alone and that a little part of Brown was with us in northern Scandinavia.

We went on to have a wonderful experience, including giving birth to a fine baby boy and finishing my fieldwork. The next, and last, time I saw Father O'Shea was on the daïs at the Graduate School commencement in 1988. In the midst of all the pomp and ceremony, he walked up and shook my hand as Dean Bernard Bruce placed a hood on me. Father O'Shea will be missed.

Robert Wheelersburg '85 A.M., '88 Ph.D.
Elizabethtown, Pa.

Photog with panache

Editor: With every issue of the *Alumni Monthly* I have found the photographs of John Forasté to be outstanding. His work consistently adds an admirable panache to your publication.

Kudos!
Mary Swope '55
San Francisco

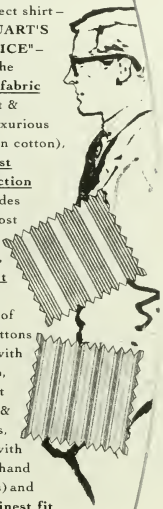
Disturbing trend

Editor: I am troubled by a disturbing trend I have noticed over the past few years of reading the class notes section of *BAM*. An alarmingly high number of graduates from the class of 1986, the year of my graduation, are total strangers to me. I have discussed this matter with several classmates and they noticed the same pattern.

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are being forced to create fictional graduates? If there is a conspiracy, please come clean.

In the future I would appreciate your publishing only class notes from '86 graduates with whom I enjoyed warm personal relations. This would eliminate an unnecessary level of confusion from my life, and also save me the trouble of having to contact these people for regular updates.

Jonathan Karp '86
New York City

Green tea

Editor: Thank you for noting the publication of the book in honor of Edwin Honig, *A Glass of Green Tea – With Honig* (Under the Elms, February). Interested readers might want to know how to obtain it.

Published by AlephoeBooks and distributed by Fordham University Press, the book sells for $12.95, plus $3 shipping. Send orders to: Bookmasters, 1444 U.S. Rt. 42, P.O. Box 2039, Mansfield, OH 44903. Or call (800) 247-6553.

Henry Gould '77
Campus

Corrections

In transcribing a letter from Rupert Austin Jr. '48, published in the February *BAM*, we injected several errors. Mr. Austin's original letter stated that Jesus spent 80 percent (not half) of his ministry in Galilee. He also correctly called the biblical book *Revelation*, not *Revelations* (plural), as we had it.

The February feature, "Of Hills and Tunnels and Everything in Between," incorrectly stated that Ethel Robinson '05 was the first alumna of Pembroke College. Rather, she was the first black alumna of the Women's College, and went on to teach English at Howard University. Women were first permitted to take courses from Brown professors in 1891. The first women to graduate were Mary Emma Woolley and Anne Tillinghast Weeden, both of whom received bachelor's degrees in 1894. In 1896 the Corporation formally created the Women's College in Brown University, and in 1928 its name was changed to Pembroke College.

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UNDER THE ELMS

Children of the Rio Grande



ELIZABETH FREEDMAN '92, '96



In 1993 medical students Carmen Espitia '93 (left) and Elizabeth Freedman '92 (far right) visited three generations in a colonia near Matamoros, Mexico. Many Mexican women cross the bridge between Matamoros and Brownsville, Texas (top photo), to bear their babies on United States soil. The children pictured here are healthy, but environmental contaminants may be causing severe birth defects in many colonias babies.

In the hottest part of summer you can almost wade across the Rio Grande between Brownsville, Texas, and Matamoros, Mexico. Nearby are farm canals dug for irrigation but sometimes used instead as discharge pits for the manufacturers who have displaced the area's farmers over the past decade. In Matamoros is "the dump," a huge uncovered wasteland of industrial and human garbage festering in the stifling sun.



ELIZABETH FREEDMAN '92, '96

A pig's carcass slumps amidst industrial and human rubbish in a waste dump near Matamoros.

Among the people who cross the border at Brownsville are Mexican women who deliver their babies on Texas soil so they can be born as American citizens. But whatever their passports, most of the babies end up in *colonias*, the unincorporated settlements where workers in the manufacturing plants live without basic services such as sewers and paved roads.

In the summer of 1993, a group of Brown medical students drove a van to Brownsville to learn firsthand about the medical problems of the *colonias*. Thanks to funding from Vice Chancellor Art Joukowsky '55 and the Swearer Center for Public Service, the students observed doctors in the local health center. They also helped advise mothers in the *colonias* on the care of their infants, says Lois Monteiro, chair of the Department of Community Health and one of two faculty members accompanying the students.

Mostly they focused on the treatment of diarrhea, the second most common illness for infants there, due to the lack of sanitation. "The most noticeable thing," recalls Elizabeth Freedman '92, '96 M.D., "is seeing people literally living in the backyards of these industrial plants. You see children playing in puddles of water that you just know are contaminated."

Diarrhea-causing bacteria are only the beginning. This March, Carmen Rocco, a pediatrician at the Brownsville Community Health Center who guided the students in 1993, visited Brown to report on her progress in trying to solve what's become the



When a baby born with neural tube defects was found to have high blood levels of industrial and agricultural chemicals, says pediatrician Carmen Rocco (left), the only expert available to local doctors was a U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service biologist who had data on pesticide levels in birds and fish.

area's most intractable medical mystery.

It began in April 1991, two months after Rocco had returned to work from her own maternity leave. In the space of thirty-six hours three babies from three different mothers were born in a Brownsville hospital missing much of their brains or upper spinal chords. By the end of the year fifteen such babies had been born in Brownsville. Within two years the number had doubled to thirty – fifteen times the expected rate.

Rocco immediately joined local health workers in trying to understand the reasons for this cluster of birth defects. They interviewed the affected mothers, who sometimes pointed to the forest of manufacturing plants visible from their windows and asked if they might have been connected with the terrible thing that happened to their babies.

The question was a difficult one. "The problem with clusters," Rocco says, "is what was playing a role back then is probably not playing a role now." At first few public health officials were receptive to a possible environmental cause that could threaten the region's manufacturing boom.

Nevertheless, says Lois Monteiro, "so far the studies show that as the number of manufacturing plants grew, so did the neural tube defects." One environmental group collecting water samples in the area found chemical solvents 50,000 times higher than safe levels. Blood samples from a baby who lived for five days revealed very high levels of some industrial and agricultural chemicals.

The high rates of neural tube defects in Brownsville during 1991 have since receded. But they still remain high. Officials from the Centers for Disease Control, the state of Texas, the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency, and several universities have all examined the evidence to no avail. Their suggested explanations include nutritional deficiencies, genetics, maternal diabetes, and maternal drug use.

The prime suspect, however, remains pollution, even if a direct causal link has not been proven. Texas A&M scientists are in the second year of a three-year, $1-million study to help settle the matter. Meanwhile, publicity surrounding the mystery has triggered changes both good and bad. A treatment plant for industrial wastes has been built, yet the dump is now guarded to discourage unauthorized snooping.

"I tried to go in to take updated pictures for this presentation," Rocco told students and faculty last month. "I snuck in while the guard was talking to someone, but soon he came after me with lights flashing. 'I'm a professional working on infrastructure issues,' I told him." The guard left her alone.

Elizabeth Freedman says she hopes to return soon to the *colonias*, adding that her time there deepened her understanding of community medicine. In Brownsville, the community has persevered, and some mothers of cluster babies have since given birth to normal children. A photo of one brightened Rocco's otherwise grim presentation in March. – *N.B.*

Growing bookworms

Returning to campus for Commencement weekend is always a good time, but this year it's also a time to do good. By early June, thanks to a new project called "Bring a Book to Brown," thousands of Rhode Island kids in grades three through six – most from families with little spare cash for book-buying – should be turning the crisp pages of a new children's book, courtesy of Brown alumni.

The plan, crafted by the Associated Alumni of Brown University, is for each alum to bring a new copy of a book suitable for children of various cultural and racial backgrounds between the ages of eight and twelve. Volunteers will collect them during the May 26 weekend and distribute them during the following weeks. The books will be given to children who,



thanks to a program called the Rhode Island Children's Crusade for Higher Education, have promised to stay in school and off drugs. To help them focus on education, the Crusade provides mentors, tutors, and some college scholarships.

Alumni not attending Commencement can mail a book to: *Bring a Book to Brown, Alumni Relations, Brown University, Box 1859, Providence, RI 02912.*

The Cadillac vaccine

Within a decade or two, children may be shedding tears over one more shot added to the immunizations they now routinely receive – this one for AIDS. The prospect of an HIV vaccine became considerably brighter in March, when a program funded by the National Institutes of Health began the long process of preparing field trials on thousands of people. The tests will take place at eight sites around the country, including two Brown-affiliated hospitals.

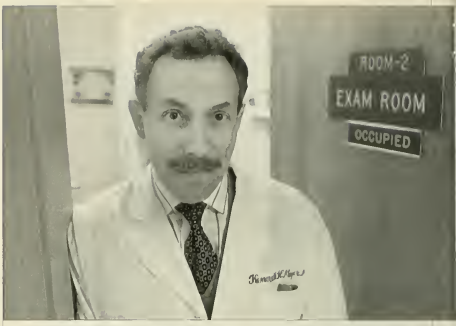
Kenneth Mayer, professor of medicine and community health, and Timothy Flanigan and Jody Rich, his colleagues in the Brown AIDS program, have begun recruiting about 500 high-risk men and women in Providence and Boston. "Within eighteen months," Mayer says, "the government will decide whether it's go or no-go on a potential vaccine."

The study, which will cost more than $5 million in the two New England cities over the next five years, is a minefield of ethical conundrums, however. Some of these deal with recruiting. For example, Mayer, Flanigan, and Rich must sign up about 300 Rhode Island women at high risk for HIV infection. Often this risk comes from sharing needles, or exchanging sex for drugs and money – behavior that may land them in jail. Recruiting volunteers in prison, however, violates medical ethics, Mayer says, because prisoners may believe that opting not to participate may delay their release.

Another complication stems from the nature of vaccines, which are modified and controlled derivatives of the viruses they are designed to combat. "If you get this vaccine," Mayer says, "you are likely to have a positive HIV-test for the rest of your life." Such a person will then have to explain to a potential employer or insurer that the test is detecting the vaccine and not AIDS. "Fortunately," Mayer says, "there are newer techniques that can distinguish between the true AIDS virus and a vaccine."

And then there are the heart-wrenching realities of the scientific method. Field trials can work only if some volunteers are controls who unknowingly receive a harmless placebo instead of a potential vaccine. The danger in leaving such men and women unprotected, Mayer argues, means that before testing begins the researchers conducting it must design "a Cadillac version of safer-sex counseling."

Unfortunately, experience in cities such as San Francisco – where rates of infection among young homosexual men remain high – reveals that many people feel immortal. The risk is that this false sense of security will become even stronger in field trial participants, particularly among the young gay men being recruited in Boston.



Ken Mayer: An even greater need for safe-sex counseling.

Ironically, the most desirable scenario for the volunteers is for the test to fail, for the safer-sex counseling to be so effective that all of the participants end risky behaviors. "The best case," Mayer says, "would be that we can't prove the vaccine works because there are so few cases of new infection." This is unlikely, however, given human nature.

On the other hand, if the trial is the beginning of a safe and effective vaccine, AIDS may one day become as rare as polio. "In the annals of science," Mayer says, "stranger things have happened." – *N.B.*

Hark! The final quark!

Last month near Chicago, two rival groups of scientists simultaneously found the missing piece of a very big puzzle. They discovered the sixth and final quark, a particle that combines with five others to make up the ingredients of atoms that in turn combine to make up all matter – including every one of us.

Among those in the discovery zone were David Cutts and Richard Partridge of Brown's physics department. The two professors led a team of graduate and undergraduate students in developing "trigger systems," two of which allowed researchers to, in effect, pan particle accelerators for subatomic gold. After smashing protons and antiprotons together, the tools were used to sift through the resulting mess for an ephemeral electronic signature that occurs only once in 100 billion collisions.

Montgolfier in Mongolia

John Stanley, head special collections librarian, sits at an expansive desk in the stamp room of the John Hay Library, comfortable in a blue sweater and half-frame glasses, delivering a delightfully orotund lecture about stamps. Nearby are three formidable vaults containing thousands of them.

Down the hall, in a quiet mausoleum of a room, the Webster Knight Collection rests in sepulchral silence. A banker and cotton manufacturer, Webster Knight put Brown on the philatelic map; before his gift the University's holdings consisted of the canceled stamps on mail within the Lincoln collection. Knight, class of 1876, was a trustee from 1924 until his death in 1933, when his collection – one of the finest of the time – was bequeathed under the condition that it be kept on permanent display in the John Hay Library. "We can't hoard it or hide it," Stanley explains. "But it is an example of what an institution should do with a collection."

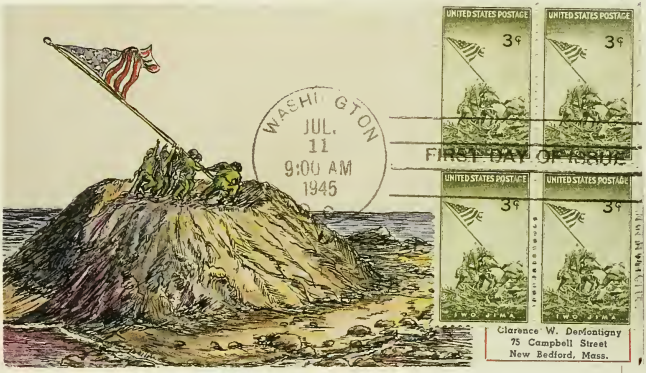
Although the Knight Collection is the Hay's linchpin, two others, the Peltz and the Champlin collections, are also nationally prominent. The Peltz, presented in 1946 by Albany attorney William Law Learned Peltz, is an assembly of U.S. special delivery stamps, including the first envelope with such a stamp ever delivered. (It arrived at its Boston destination on October 1, 1885; cost: ten cents.) George S. Champlin, president of a Providence jewelry manufacturing company, anonymously donated the first part of his collection of world stamps in 1960, a gift he added to almost yearly until his death in 1979. It now contains stamps from every country that issues postage.

With endowments paying for the maintenance and expansion of these collections, Brown's prestige among experts is growing. An article in the January 16, 1995, *Linn's Stamp News* mentions the University as one of three repositories – along with the Smithsonian and Regis College – "that know how to display stamp collections, and give them the treatment they deserve."

But in an age of mass-production and throwaway culture, the question arises: why stamps? For one thing, Stanley points out, the collection, in addition to being a shrine for philatelists, has been used by the Internal Revenue Service to verify the value of rare items. And, he adds, "Stamps tell us of printing history, of early engraving techniques, of design."

Then there's the element of whimsy. Take, for example, the contemporary series from Mongolia that commemorates, among other things, the French Montgolfier brothers, who on June 5, 1883, inflated a huge linen bag with hot air to make the first balloon ascent in history. One can only imagine the lift this stamp brought to bundled-up Mongolians braving the winter cold to check their mail. – *J.R.*





These World War II first-day covers (above), hand-illustrated by Massachusetts artist Clarence de Montigny, were part of a collection given to Brown in 1976 by Robert T. Galkin '49 to mark the twenty-fifth reunion of his wife, Winifred Blacher Galkin '51.

What They Said

"There's a schizophrenia that says that middle- and upper-class women should stay home with their children, but lower-class women who do that are lazy good-for-nothing welfare cheats."

Patricia Ireland, president of the National Organization for Women, speaking March 10th in the Salomon Center as part of Women's History Month.

"Theatre is creating a realm of freedom for people to do messy things."

Oskar Eustis, artistic director of Providence's Trinity Repertory Company and visiting assistant professor in the departments of English and theater, speech, and dance, during a February 9 lecture in Leeds Theatre.

"Jesus Christ has already empowered women. It's the men who are standing in the way."

Reverend Dr. Jacquelyn Grant, professor of systematic theology at the Interdenominational Theological Center in Atlanta, during the February 6 K. Brooke Anderson Memorial Lecture. Grant, who was invited to campus for Black History Month, is author of White Women's Christ and Black Women's Jesus: Feminist Christology and Womanist Response.

Jordan's option play

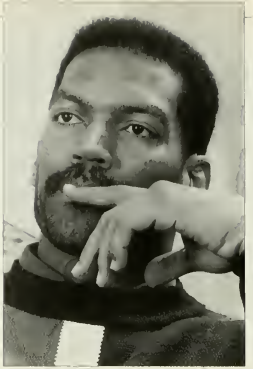
Steve Jordan '82, the Minnesota Vikings' six-time Pro Bowl tight end, has made hundreds of catches during his thirteen years in the National Football League. But none was more important to Brown than the deep spiral he caught in 1993 when accepting President Vartan Gregorian's invitation to serve on the University's board of trustees.

Gregorian's play was an easy touchdown. In a time of greed and strife in pro sports, Jordan, the only professional player ever to join the Brown Corporation, stands squarely in the University's tradition of scholar-athletes. While many athletes spend their off-season fishing or playing golf, Jordan works as a civil engineer helping to build hospitals, laboratories, and sporting arenas.

He's also helping Brown connect with future scholar-competitors by contributing a $100,000 scholarship fund for minority athletes. During his Class of '98 lecture at the Salomon Center in February, he explained the impetus for his recent gift: "My parents told me, 'Before you leave this lifetime, make sure you have a significant impact on someone's life that is hopefully life-changing."

Jordan's presence on the Corporation is timely. The still-unsolved racial incidents that plagued the campus late last year ("Shattered calm," Elms, February) disturbed not only the students, but trustees as well. "Being an African-American injects a different perspective to the board," he says. Jordan explained to his fellow trustees that such incidents also occurred on campus while he was a student and will probably happen again. "This is an issue that the University will struggle with eternally," he says. "We need to recognize this and take steps to eliminate what divides the Brown community."

As a trustee, Jordan hopes to reach beyond the campus and into urban neighborhoods where many children have little hope of going to college. "Young kids in the inner city don't see the black role models they should be seeing," he says. "I want to show them it is okay to do well in school and to have aspirations beyond athletics." – *Richard P. Morin*



Steve Jordan, scholar-athlete, back on campus in February.



Bear hug

The $25-million undergraduate sciences center the University wants to build got a big push – and, most likely, a name – in February when **W. Duncan MacMillan** '53, a Brown trustee emeritus and a director of agribusiness giant Cargill Inc., donated $10 million toward its construction. MacMillan, pictured here with Assistant Vice President for Development Steven Oliveira and an ursine fan, had earlier contributed another $10 million to the Campaign for the Rising Generation. President Vartan Gregorian has said he will ask the Corporation to name the new science building the W. Duncan MacMillan Undergraduate Sciences Center.



A Russian soldier picks out a tune on a piano left in a central Grozny park after clashes with Chechen rebels in February.

REUTERS MOSCOW

After the killing

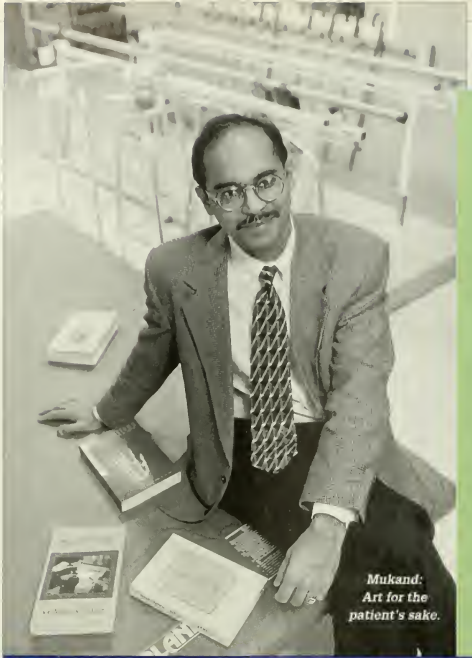
One day earlier this year, *Moscow News* correspondent Evgenia Albats was driving into the war-ravaged Chechen capital of Grozny with several other journalists. As they approached the city's border, they could see a crowd of people standing in line to collect water from a lake. Suddenly, Russian tanks materialized and, for reasons unknown, began to fire into the crowd. Five people died; more were wounded. A seven-year-old boy lost both legs. "It was," Albats recalls, "the most awful thing I have ever seen in my life."

If Russian President Boris Yeltsin had attended a February 13 discussion at Brown among scholars and journalists titled "Russia and Chechnya – Deadly Embrace," he would have encountered zero support for his military invasion of the southern republic. Galina Starovoitova, a former member of Russia's parliament and a former adviser to Yeltsin now teaching at the Watson Institute for International Studies, allowed that "there are no guidelines for how to behave during a secession." But today's Russia, she added, is beginning to look a lot like the former Soviet empire.

Whether the war in Chechnya is about Russia safeguarding territory it sees as its own, or about power struggles between conservatives and reformers inside the Kremlin – explanations offered by the Russian press – one thing is certain: Boris Yeltsin's reputation as a world leader is rapidly disintegrating. "He is like Stalin, only smaller and more stupid," suggested Sergei Khrushchev, son of former Soviet leader Nikita Khrushchev.

Although some trade agreements with Russia have been suspended, new loans halted, and joint military exercises postponed, the West for the most part has adopted a wait-and-see stance toward the Chechnya conflict. "We should be modest about the influence outsiders have," warned Jan Kalicki, a counselor in the U.S. Department of Commerce and senior adviser to Brown's Center for Foreign Policy Development.

What does the battle over Chechnya mean for Russia's future? Count on Yeltsin to "look for an excuse" to postpone the 1996 presidential election, says Starovoitova. Albats was even more pessimistic. "I think, " she said, "we can forget about democracy in Russia for awhile." – *J.S.*



Mukand: Art for the patient's sake.

Doctors of the written word

Once, under the heat
of the Indian sun, you lifted me up
to the branches
of a mango tree, caught me when I jumped
down.
Now I am left with the fruit of long days,
nights away delivering babies: your heart on
crutches, arteries rusted away.
And you knew, you knew.

90 percent occlusion
of the anterior descending artery,
80 percent of the circumflex.

Hints of self-diagnosis in journal articles
you underlined: *coronary bypass, cardiac
catheters, myocardial infarctions.* Reading
your medical records, I also knew.

We can only walk so far away from home,
from our fathers, who have left us
their lives in each dying cell, each spiral
DNA staircase that ascends
or descends to the next day.

– Jon Mukand, from "The Son: Returning Home," in Articulations: The Body and Illness in Poetry. *Used by permission of the author.*

Skill with a scalpel need not anesthetize the heart. The literary work of M.D.s, from Anton Chekhov to Oliver Sacks, has often been first-rate, and now the tradition continues with two Brown physicians who have recently published highly-praised poetry and fiction.

Jon Mukand's literary roots are rich and complex. His great-great grandfather translated Milton into Urdu. Son of a physician father and an English-teacher mother, Mukand, a clinical assistant professor of orthopedics and a Ph.D. candidate in English, has long been drawn both to medicine and literature. He edited his first book, *Sutured Words: Contemporary Poetry about Medicine* while studying at the Medical College of Wisconsin. An anthology of fiction about medicine and a text on rehabilitation for HIV-positive patients soon followed.

It was when his father died suddenly at the age of forty-eight that Mukand became a poet. After writing helped heal his own grief, he began collecting poems that would help patients, their families, and their doctors understand and cope with illness. The result is *Articulations: The Body and Illness in Poetry*, published last year by University of Iowa Press.

Mukand, who practices orthopedic rehabilitation for patients who have lost limbs or the use of limbs because of stroke, cancer, or spinal cord injury, believes stories and context can help patients overcome their fear of their condition and their resistance to rehabilitation. "Is the patient a man, a woman, an Indian?" he asks. "Is she rich, is he poor? What was his work, who is her family? I must place the patient in the context of his culture and his illness. The information about illness must never displace the emotions, traumas, and struggles of the patient."

When Susan Onthank Mates, a clinical associate professor of medicine, was a teenager in Germany during the 1960s, she was immersed in the ethical aftermath of World War II. It was then that she began thinking about "the quality of decency," she says, about the "Germans who helped the Jews and those who didn't." Questions of decency and goodness run through *The Good Doctor*, last year's winner of the John Simmons Short Fiction Award from the University of Iowa, one of the country's most prestigious short-fiction awards.

Like those World War II-era Germans and Jews, doctors often find themselves in situations with enormous moral consequences. Despite the decline of the family physician and the rise of the technically-minded specialist, Mates believes "you can't

get the religion out of medicine. It has to have a spiritual dimension."

When Mates began writing fiction in 1986, she reduced her full-time position at Brown to a part-time affiliation through the Rhode Island State Tuberculosis Clinic at Roger Williams Medical Center in Providence. The decision, she insists, is not a redefinition of her occupation. "If I had to be defined by occupation it would be failed violinist, or non-working musician," says the former student at the Julliard School of Music.

"I tend to think of science, music, and writing as similar creative processes," Mates says. "They all fulfill the same need." Her attraction to medicine, she explains, comes from its paradoxical mix of intuition and discipline. "It's when a doctor knows intuitively that something is wrong with a patient. You just feel it," Mates explains. "It's beyond a conscious evaluation, but it can come only from rigorous scientific knowledge and clinical experience."

These days Mates juggles her clinical practice with a novel-in-progress. She is, writes C. Michael Curtis, fiction editor of the *Atlantic Monthly*, "a rarity: a writer with the heart of a social worker, the hand of a poet, the soul of a Jesuit, and the trained eye of a practicing clinician." – *J.R.*



They closed the doors and I was alone in the back. In the dim light of the emergency lamp, the frail papers of the temporary chart were almost unreadable. Slowly I made out the writing. He was "unknown male," and we were going to Jacobi Hospital for neurosurgery. He had a bullet in his head.

I looked down at him. He was eighteen or twenty, motionless aside from my breathing. His face was serene, as if lost in the deep sleep of childhood. There, frozen forever, the sweet four year old, the clever eight year old, the awkward twelve year old. The top of his head was bandaged, but there was no other mark on the smooth skin of his body. I wondered what his name was.

The ambulance started, the siren went on with a deafening wail, and we shot out of the hospital bay.

– *Susan Onthank Mates, from "Ambulance," in* The Good Doctor. *Used by permission of the author and the University of Iowa Press .*

False security

In a disturbing coda to last semester's racial incidents, a poster calling Nicole Brown Simpson a "race traitor" was found plastered across the front door of the Brown Bookstore one morning in February. Another, showing President Bill Clinton sitting on the back of a white person while minorities grabbed money out of his pockets, was found on Churchill House, home to the Afro-American studies department. Both posters were also found on Thayer Street telephone poles.

Police and Security investigated the incidents, so far without success. "This just emphasizes that Brown is not secure or insular," Drew Kim '92.5, the department's coordinator of special services, told the *Daily Herald*.

The buzz on booze

In recent years some researchers have linked binge drinking, long an accepted part of college life, with a number of alarming problems, from the spread of sexually transmitted diseases to violent crimes such as rape. Others, including Brown anthropology professor Dwight Heath, argue that such claims sound a false alarm. College drinking, Heath maintains, is not much worse than it's ever been.

Recent studies haven't helped clarify the dispute. Researchers at the Harvard School of Public Health surveyed 17,000 students at 140 U.S. colleges – including Brown – and reported in December that 44 percent engage in at least occasional binge drinking. Two other studies, at the University of Michigan and Southern Illinois University, agreed that the number was about 40 percent. In a survey by the Carnegie Foundation, college presidents cite alcohol abuse as the number-one problem on campus.

The picture gets even murkier when these three studies are compared with three others done by researchers at the State University of New York at Potsdam, Indiana University, and UCLA. These found a slow but steady decline in college-student drinking over the last two decades. Recent surveys at Brown also lend some credence to these studies: Preliminary results from a study completed this winter show alcohol consumption by Brown students declining since 1991. (Marijuana use, though, seems to be on the way up.)

Heath, a leading scholar on alcohol use in cultures from the Bolivian Amazon to Western Europe, says that the public should be wary of studies, such as one issued by Columbia's Drug and Alcohol Research Center in June, that herald rising rates of alcohol use on campus. "We must be cautious of those who attempt to manipulate information in order to manipulate emotions," he says.

Bruce Donovan '59, associate dean of the College for chemical dependency, adds the caveat, "What is lost in this debate is that there are students who do have problems." Regardless of how many there are, he says, each one needs help. – *Richard P. Morin*

Newt, Sonny, and Fred

When it comes to the new Republican Congress's proposed makeover of America, even the pundits are stumped. Is it a "new era" or merely a "new moment," as conservative commentator Fred Barnes called it in his February talk at the Salomon Center?

During the "new moment," at least, political analysis has become a brew of one-liners and insider insight. Barnes, a senior editor at *The New Republic* and a regular on the PBS political talk show "The McLaughlin Group," has become an accomplished master of the form. "Greetings," he began, "from the Washington of Newt Gingrich and Sonny Bono." Welcome, he seemed to suggest, to the world where image and substance are often indistinguishable – as are, more and more often, Republican and Democratic agendas. President Clinton's state-of-the-union address was "so conservative," Barnes said, "it needed a Democratic rebuttal. It was so long, Ken Burns is doing a PBS documentary on it."

But seriously, folks. What about this "new moment"? Barnes's explanation rounded up the usual suspects: an electorate in an anti-Washington mood, a misguided Clinton using up political capital on a health care plan that "was *not* what people wanted," and something called the "New Media." This last, according to Barnes, includes newcomers such as talk radio, C-Span, and tabloid TV shows. If the *New York Times* and *Washington Post* are the "gatekeepers," Barnes says, these populist forums are the "gatecrashers" invading the halls of power.

Finally, there is Newt.



Barnes: The view from inside the Beltway.

Calling the Speaker "a force of nature," Barnes said Gingrich's once-ridiculed Contract with America "has turned out to be one of the most important documents in modern American political history." Now Gingrich's agenda – not only to reduce the size of federal government, but "to change the *culture* of America" – is Congress's. As if to underscore its importance, Barnes proclaimed that his Salomon talk this year drew "twice the crowd" (about 100) as did his 1991 appearance at Brown, suggesting "either I'm a lot more popular, or America is a lot more conservative."

Will Newt and his followers succeed in overhauling the country? Probably only by half, Barnes allowed. When the "new moment" is up, he said, American culture may not be significantly altered, but government will almost certainly be smaller. The United States "probably won't feel like a different country," he concluded, "but it will feel like a different Washington." – *A.D.*

The **Latest**

News from Brown faculty

When Mom just doesn't understand

If you want an accurate reading of an infant's temperament, don't ask its mother. So concludes **Ronald Seifer**, associate professor of pyschiatry, and three coauthors in a recent issue of *Child Development*. Once a week for eight weeks, female research assistants visited mothers and their four-to-six-month-old infants to record observations. The mothers were middle- and working-class; the infants were all firstborns. When the observer reports were compared to those completed by the mothers, Seifer and his colleagues inferred "that mothers are poor reporters of their infants' behavior."



This is bad news for child researchers, since most studies looking at infant temperament – as an early warning for childhood behavior problems, for example – have mostly depended on parent reports. If those are inaccurate, much of that work may be unreliable. In defense of besieged mothers everywhere, though, Seifer and his coauthors caution that their study, which breaks new ground, needs to be taken with a grain of salt. One possibility, they admit, is that mothers do know their kids best and researchers don't yet know the right questions to ask.

Why ask why?

These days scientists are more apt to find funding if their research has "real world" applications. But there still are plenty of scholars upholding the time-honored tradition of asking questions just for the sake of answering them.

Take **Mark Weilert**, a postdoctoral research associate in physics who published his research on superfluid helium in the January issue of the *Journal of Low Temperature Physics*. Using laser beams, he levitated droplets of helium, hoping to see the droplets spin around. Because the "superfluid" lacks the viscosity of most liquids, it has different hydrodynamics when rotating, and it is these novel physical properties that Weilert explores.

Next, Weilert will try using a magnet for the levitation, with the hope that the droplets will stay suspended for longer periods of time before evaporating. "This," he says, "is pure science."



"These are my friends," says filmmaker Vladimir Ceballos of the roqueros whose protest saddens him. "Many times, I want to stop this."

The needle and the damage done

The man in the videotape has disheveled ringlets cascading to his shoulders, tattoos etched across his skinny chest, and a wild, gap-toothed smile. He also has AIDS.

Papo, as he is called, is one of the first of hundreds of *roqueros* – the name for any rock music fan in Cuba – to have deliberately injected themselves with the HIV virus, choosing an early and painful death over life under Fidel Castro's Communist regime. Filmmaker Vladimir Ceballos, himself a *roquero*, began filming clandestine interviews with them a little over a year ago. The result is *Cursed Be Your Name, Liberty*, a haunting documentary Ceballos edited this year at Brown's Center for Modern Culture and Media (MCM), where he is a visiting fellow.

Ostensibly the subject of the *roqueros'* protest is the banning of rock music and a way of life associated with it. In Cuba people caught listening to hard rock or wearing the long hair, ripped clothes, and spiked jewelry favored by heavy metal bands were until recently hassled by police, fined, and sometimes jailed. Tired of constant harassment, some *roqueros* resorted to their desperate act. A few were motivated by politics, Ceballos says, while others wanted simply to stay close to friends and live more comfortably in the institutions where HIV-positive Cubans are exiled. These places, he explains, provide private rooms, color television, decent food – and the freedom to listen to rock music.

Although the actions of these *roqueros* seem tragically self-destructive, to Ceballos the young Cubans' passion and unwillingness to compromise lend their protest a certain nobility. His film's title reflects both the frustration of living in a poor, totalitarian society and the *roqueros'* stark belief that a life without certain freedoms is not worth living.

Ceballos himself grew up in the same Pinar del Rio neighborhood as many of his documentary's subjects, but thanks to his father's Communist connections he managed to earn a college degree and become a rising filmmaker. Nevertheless, his boldness has had a price. He is now a political refugee, facing prison if he returns to Cuba. Because of this Robert Arellano '91, '94 M.F.A., a visiting lecturer in MCM, entered Cuba and secretly shot a few unfinished scenes for *Cursed Be Your Name, Liberty*.

One of those scenes ends the film. In it Papo, who injected himself with HIV in 1990, reclines against a waterfall, letting the water rush over his gaunt body. He holds in his hands a dirty American flag, which he scrubs clean and drapes across his chest. Papo is still alive; five of the seven people interviewed in the film are dead. For them Castro's relaxation of the ban on rock music and long hair has come too late. – *J.S.*

Sports

By James Reinhart

A century of swords

In March 1897 Lyman Gymnasium director Fred E. Parker staged an exhibition to silence those critical of physical fitness as part of a college education. With the Brown Symphony Orchestra performing interludes, seniors showed their prowess in free-hand and dumbbell movements, boxing, Indian clubs, calisthenics, gymnastics – and a recent arrival to the University: fencing.

Dumbbells, sticks, wands, and Indian clubs have since become relics, but fencing is now 100 years old at Brown. Today the sport, which is still part of the physical education program, is played by a student club and an unfunded varsity team. Brown, along with Cornell and Dartmouth, doesn't compete in Ivy League fencing, but the squad has done well in regional competition. The men have won the New England Intercollegiate Fencing League championship for the last five years, and both men's and women's teams have produced top-ranked fencers, most recently Katherine McKay '96, who, by finishing first in the latest New England tournament, is going on to NCAA competition.



Brown fencers on March 13, 1895, soon after fencing arrived on campus.

BROWN ARCHIVES

Scoreboard

(March 15)

Men's lacrosse (1–1)
Women's lacrosse (1–0)
Men's tennis (4–0)
Women's tennis (0–1)
Baseball (1–0)

Winter Season Results:
Men's hockey (14–11–3)
Women's hockey (16–4–3)
Men's basketball (13–13)
Women's basketball (12–14)
Men's swimming (7–8–1)
Women's swimming (7–7)
Men's squash (7–7)
Women's squash (7–5)
Wrestling (16–3)
Volleyball (11–18)
Gymnastics (5–6)

Volleyball coach named

Diane Garceau Short, Brown's part-time volleyball coach for two seasons, has been named full-time head coach. During the 1994 season, Brown, the number-six seed in the Ivy League Championship, advanced to the semifinals. Under Short, the team progressed from only four wins a year ago to eleven this season, and Cathy Luke '95 became the first women's-volleyball Bruin named Ivy League Player of the Year.

A 1986 University of Rhode Island graduate, as a player Short was named Atlantic 10 All-Conference in her senior year and was a member of the 1985 NCAA Tournament team.

New men's soccer coach

Mike Noonan, the highly successful head coach at the University of New Hampshire (48–23–9 over four years), will replace departing soccer coach Trevor Adair. Last year Noonan's Wildcats won the North Atlantic Conference championship; ironically, Brown then beat New Hampshire at Stevenson Field in the first round of the NCAA tournament. Noonan, the 1993 New England Coach of the Year, is a 1983 graduate of Middlebury, where he was a two-time All-American before playing professionally in Sweden and the United States. He became Wheaton College's first men's head soccer coach in 1989.

Tournament ice melts

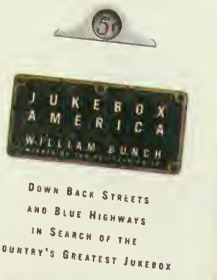
Post-season aspirations for both **men's** and **women's hockey** ended in first-round tournament play. The women, who won their first ever ECAC championship, lost at home, 2–1, to St. Lawrence in the first round. After taking the Ivy League crown and finishing second in the ECAC, the men lost at Meehan to Princeton, two games to one, missing the chance for a third consecutive trip to Lake Placid. B

Books

By James Reinbold

The Juke of the Covenant

Jukebox America: Down Back Streets and Blue Highways in Search of the Country's Greatest Jukebox by **William Bunch** '81 (St. Martin's Press, New York, N.Y., 1994), $22.95.



When changes in William Bunch's life threaten to jolt his epicenter off the Richter Scale, he seeks solace in the Raccoon Lodge. There he experiences an epiphany of sorts and embarks on a journey that begets a book, *Jukebox America*.

Bunch is about to move from a studio apartment on Manhattan's Upper West Side "all the way past the suburbs to the exurbs, to a condo-crazed nether land called Lower Makefield, Pennsylvania. Then I was getting married. Then I was buying a townhouse with an automatic garage-door opener and a green-marble fireplace. All within the dizzying space of ninety-three days." Most appalling, his new environment would have no jukeboxes. There would be no sense of neighborhood in the commuter's gulag, just ChemLawn yards and cul-de-sacs.

In the Raccoon Lodge, a bar near Bunch's apartment, he hears Nancy Sinatra's "These Boots Are Made For Walkin' " blaring from the jukebox and receives his calling. Bunch sets out to find the country's greatest jukebox. In the process, he discovers a slice of American pie that is on its way to extinction. Bunch's Holy Grail, we soon realize, is not so much a chrome-and-neon monolith sculpted by Seeburg, Wurlitzer, or Rock-Ola as it is the sound of durable old 45s and a sense of community.

The urgency of Bunch's quest is heightened by his sense of rootlessness as a Rear Guard Baby Boomer: "We are the generation that stayed home watching *The Mod Squad* with a baby-sitter," he writes, "while our older brothers and sisters were out researching the theory of better living through chemicals while listening to Iron Butterfly. I turned old enough to perform the two essential functions of democracy – voting and



entering a cocktail lounge – on January 21, 1977, the day after Jimmy Carter inaugurated the era of malaise. We were always too late, always missed something. We never even got a nickname, like the Pepsi Generation or Generation X. We are still a question mark."

Bunch's jukebox jaunt takes him to Hoboken, New Jersey, birthplace of Frank Sinatra; to Chicago, home of Rosa's and the embattled Rock-Ola Manufacturing Company; to a middle-America roadhouse called the 924 Club, "the first place I had thrown quarters into a jukebox;" to the Mississippi Delta and Fred's Lounge, El Sid O's, and Little Blue's Cafe; to Winchester, Virginia, birthplace of the queen of the jukebox, Patsy Cline; to Seattle and its fishermen's haunts; and finally to Detroit.

Along the way Bunch introduces us to a gallery of colorful individuals, such as eighty-two-year-old Don "Mike" Milo of Hoboken, who is credited with launching Sinatra's musical career. We meet the regulars at El Sid O's in Marmou, Louisiana, where happy hour starts at eight in the morning. And we make the acquaintance of Lavonda "Bonnie" Hunt, proprietress of Miss Bonnie's Elvis Shrine Bar and Literary Salon in Baltimore. Bunch tracks down the all-Sinatra jukebox, the Elvis jukebox, the zydeco jukebox, the Patsy Cline jukebox. It is not until he reaches Detroit that his thousand-mile and thousand-quarter quest ends.

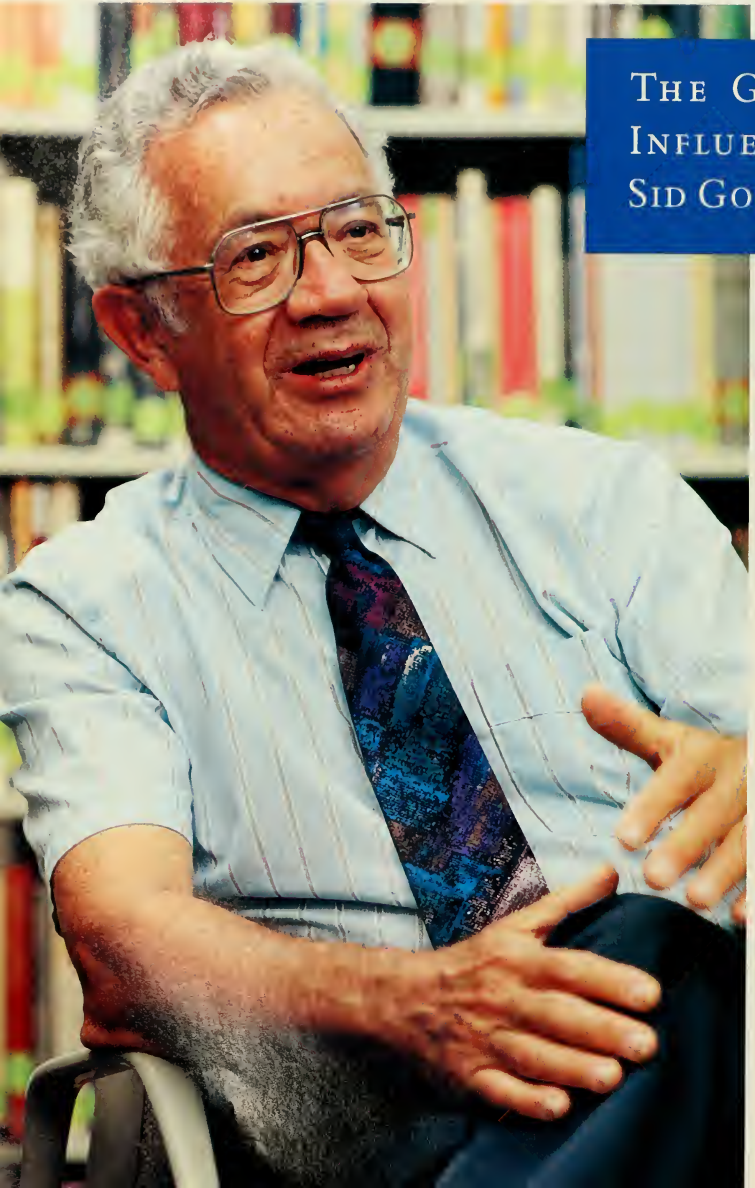
The jukebox at Honest? John's Bar and No Grill in Detroit is a Rock-Ola from the mid-1980s, but its selection of 45s is "as wacky and as varied as the customers." Outside its doors might lie a crime-beset and racially-divided Detroit, but inside Honest ? John's Bunch finds a safe haven for blacks, whites, gays, straights, and sports fans. "From the jukebox . . . came only slow, soothing rhythms and simple harmonies – a beautiful ballet in living black-and-white," he writes.

The Holy Grail? Perhaps. "When I left the townhouse conformity of Lower Makefield, Pennsylvania, I was looking for nothing more than a good time, and some good music," Bunch writes. "But now I knew that there were still jukeboxes in America that offered that – and something more. These were moments that were only possible in the place I called Jukebox America – they aren't happening in exurbia, where every townhouse will soon have its own channel on cable TV and its own factory outlet at the mall. There were two common threads to America's greatest jukeboxes – music, and bringing people together."

This is not an earth-shattering revelation. Nevertheless there is some comfort in knowing that despite America's relentless march toward mediocrity and Wal Mart there remain, dotting an otherwise homogenized landscape, small oases lit by the warm neon of a jukebox, the sound of a much-played 45, and strangers who are friends. B



William Bunch is a reporter for *New York Newsday*. He was a member of a *Newsday* reporting team whose coverage of a New York subway crash in 1991 won a Pulitzer Prize. Bunch lives in Yardley, Pennsylvania, with his wife, Kathy, and daughter, Julia.



The Global Influence of Sid Goldstein

Some of the highest-ranking demographers in Asia are Ph.D. alumni of Brown's Population Studies and Training Center

BY JENNIFER SUTTON

Try making an appointment with Sidney Goldstein. Chances are he will have to squeeze you in between trips to Thailand or Taiwan or Mexico or Vietnam. The man gets around.

It's only fitting that he's on the go. Goldstein, the former director of Brown's Population Studies and Training Center and professor emeritus of sociology, has been studying migration, the movement from place to place, for forty-five years. He began his career observing when and why people leave one home for another in New England and Pennsylvania, then worked briefly in Denmark before joining a newly reorganized sociology department at Brown. In those early days, when demography was limited to the study of western countries, Goldstein tracked the migration of Rhode Islanders and observed Jewish communities in Providence and Massachusetts.

By the late fifties, scholars were turning their attention toward developing nations in Asia, Latin America, and Africa. Drastically improved health care had curbed death rates and officials were predicting that rapid population growth would eventually make these countries very, very poor.

The invitations began arriving. Would Dr. Goldstein come to India to help train university students and government officials to be demographers? To Pakistan? For several years during the sixties he politely declined all such requests because his children were too young to travel. Then, in 1968, Thailand called.

Goldstein – with Alice, his wife and co-researcher – packed up the kids and took off, unaware that he was also on his way to establishing a legacy that now spans the world.

In Bangkok Goldstein helped lift the field of demography to its feet: he designed a curriculum for Chulalongkorn University's then-new Institute of Population Studies and launched the Thai government's first comprehensive study of social, economic, and demographic change. When Goldstein returned to Brown a year later, he drew a small but steady stream of Thai graduate students in his wake. Other advisory jobs in East and Southeast Asia followed; so did more Asian graduate students. They were eager to soak up knowledge and – with the exception of most students from the People's Republic of China – to take their new expertise back home.

The scholars profiled in these pages, according to Goldstein, have done just that. Their research has helped slow population explosions, and they're now tackling the problems of AIDS, overcrowded cities, and exploding numbers of elderly people. Goldstein says he began working with developing countries to help them – "in some small way," he insists – cope with the massive problems that attend modernization. "If I think about the ten, twenty, fifty Brown alumni out there doing the same thing," he says, "I couldn't ask for better."



The Goldstein "mafia" (godfather at left) counts among its members Jin Ho Choi (right) of South Korea, where the tiled roofs of Seoul's squatters' shacks pack the spaces between expensive highrise apartment buildings.

Populating Seoul's Satellites

The South Korean city of Pundang, an hour's drive from Seoul, could double as the set of a science-fiction movie (see cover). There are rows and rows of white apartment buildings, all about thirty stories tall, ringed by an eight-lane highway. But few people walk the neatly landscaped sidewalks, and only a smattering of headlights dot the street. Come back in a few years, says Jin Ho Choi '81 Ph.D., and the city's 100,000 apartments will be occupied; new stores, restaurants, and other businesses will fill the streets with people.

Choi, a professor at Ajou University, helped plan Pundang and four other "satellite" cities in 1989 while working at the Korea Research Institute for Human Settlement. The purpose: to relieve overcrowding in Seoul, which is home to roughly a quarter of the country's population; and to offer more affordable rents



Shigemi Kono in Tokyo, home to only the young and the old. "Middle-aged people with children cannot afford to stay," he says. "They are forced out to the suburbs."

and mortgages. Land and housing costs in Seoul tripled after the 1988 Olympics, pricing many residents out of their homes. Squatters' shacks pack every corner of the city not occupied by highrises.

Researchers such as Choi, however, have not yet determined how to lure large numbers of residents out of Seoul and into the satellites. During the eighties they advised the government to set up factories and endow colleges in other regions of South Korea to "reduce the imbalances" with Seoul, Choi says. This met with only partial success; too many people worked for service businesses – banks and insurance companies – in Seoul. Because the new satellite cities lie within commuting distance, they have been criticized for actually *attracting* people to the capital region and worsening Seoul's monster traffic jams. Modernizing the city's subway system in an attempt to relieve congestion may simply be an invitation for more congestion rather than a realistic way to relieve it.

Still, says Choi, "when people need three or four hours to get home from work, the government cannot sit by and do nothing."

The Graying of Japan

Shigemi Kono '58 Ph.D., the first student to earn a graduate degree from Brown's sociology department, is better described as Sidney Goldstein's colleague than as his protegé: the two men are close in age, and they arrived at Brown only a few years apart. After thirty-five years directing population research for the Japanese government and the United Nations, Kono recently left bureaucratic life for a professorship at Reitaku University.

Despite Tokyo's well-deserved reputation as an overcrowded city, Japan reined in its birth rates long before other East Asian countries did. In the mid-forties, despite devastating losses in World War II, the Japanese economy was more industrialized than its neighbors. Families were already seeking opportunity in the cities, where small, cramped houses were an incentive for couples to have fewer children. According to Kono, the lack of a pervasive religion encouraging couples to be fruitful and multiply also contributed to a slowing of the Japanese birth rate.

But success in one area often begets problems in another. By the mid-sixties, Japan began recognizing what Kono calls its greatest population challenge: skyrocketing numbers of elderly people. He predicts that in fifty or sixty years, nearly one-third of the Japanese population will be over sixty-five and eligible for Japan's version of Social Security benefits. The government has little choice but to increase the sales tax to support its increasing financial burden, says Kono.

Today Kono and other demographers consider Japan's birth rate *too* low. People are marrying and having children at a later age, and some are forgoing marriage and families altogether. "The idea has become somewhat disenchanting for many young women," Kono says. "Men here work all the time; all they care about is the job. You ask any man what is the most important thing in his life. Family comes in number six or seven – at the very bottom."

Back to the Future

In 1968, at the age of eighteen, Ma Rong '87 Ph.D. left his home in Beijing and moved to the border between China and Outer Mongolia, where sheep and horses outnumbered people. He was one of millions of young "red guards" who flooded the far reaches of China's countryside during the Cultural Revolution to spread the word of Mao Zedong and to live shoulder-to-shoulder with peasants.

Five years of tending sheep and sleeping in a yurt sparked in Ma a fascination with the residents of Inner Mongolia, who were both herdsmen and farmers. These native Mongolians and Han Chinese immigrants lived and worked side by side. As a graduate student, Ma was able to turn his fascination into research, visiting thousands of homes in Inner Mongolia to compare the lives of Mongols, a Chinese minority, and Han, the equivalent of Caucasians in the United States. Similar work in Tibet yielded grimmer results: Han Chinese, mostly government employees, live completely apart from Tibetans. Ma was among the sociologists who urged the government to redesign parts of Lhasa, the capital city, to better integrate neighborhoods.

Ma Rong's modest clothing and method of transportation – a battered bicycle – belie the prestige of his position: he is poised to become director of Beijing University's Institute of Sociology and Anthropology, where he currently is an associate director and professor. He is spearheading China's participation in a Rockefeller Foundation project on development and the environment in seven countries. And he is helping to rebuild an academic department that was shut down from 1952 to 1979 because Mao Zedong deemed sociology a "capitalist" area of study.

Despite the damage Communism did to Ma's field, he returned to Beijing after earning his degree – one of only a few Chinese graduate students to do so after studying at Brown. Getting an education before the Cultural Revolution, Ma Rong explains, planted part of the Communist ideology in his head: work for the people. "I am worried about China's future," he says. "I feel, very deeply, that I am a part of it."



Along the edge of the campus at Ma Rong's Beijing University, rice fields meet the urban jungle.



Doo-Sub Kim says South Koreans must "correct" their traditional preference for male children if they want to avoid an imbalanced marriage market.

North and South

Since South Korea's fertility rate dropped from six children per household during the sixties to one or two today, South Korean sociologists "don't have many things to do at the moment." That's according to Doo-Sub Kim '84 Ph.D., a sociology professor and administrator at Hanyang University in Seoul. Kim made a name for himself in Korea's demography circles by studying, in both Korea and the United States, how a community's socio-economic status and income affects fertility rates.

One thing demographers *can* do, says Kim, is worry about the "sex imbalance" evident among South Korean children. Couples tend to stop having children once they have a son, and in elementary schools, boys outnumber girls by roughly 20 percent. Such a trend, Kim predicts, will lead to problems in the "marriage market," particularly in rural areas, where young women are more likely than men to leave home for the cities. To ease the marriage crunch, the government has resorted to "importing" Korean women from Manchuria, where hundreds of thousands fled when the Japanese controlled Korea.

Kim is more interested in North Korea, where his family lived before the Korean war. In 1951, a year before Kim was born, his parents rode south on the roof of an army train after an uncle, a commander of South Korean army troops, was assassinated. Because there is no contact between the North and South, Kim gleans bits of demographic information from United Nations and Chinese databases. With what little data he has, Kim learns more about North Korea than he knows about his relatives there. "I heard that my grandparents passed away," he says, "but there is no way to know for sure."

Much as Kim would like to bring his family together again, he hesitates to endorse reunification between the North and South. His fear is not so much that North Koreans will flood Seoul looking for work, but that South Korean businesspeople will go north to invest and buy up real estate. North Koreans will grow resentful of the South, he warns, much as East Germans did of West Germans after the Berlin Wall fell. "We are all Koreans, but we are two different peoples, culturally, ideologically, economically, politically," Kim says. "We won't easily mix together."

A Deadly Line of Work

Bhassorn Limanonda '82 Ph.D. spends much of her time with Thai prostitutes. She visits them in both the northern and southern parts of the country, asking how many men they have sex with, how often they use condoms, how much money they earn. She would like to ask them how they feel about their jobs and if they would prefer some other line of work, but the brothel owners who allow her to interview their employees do not like those probing questions.

Like every sociologist in Thailand, Limanonda, an associate professor at Chulalongkorn University in Bangkok, is worried about AIDS. Last summer the government reported that 600,000 people were infected with HIV and that 8,000 had AIDS; Limanonda suspects the actual statistics are much higher. In Thailand the virus speads almost exclusively via heterosexual sex. Female prostitutes – Limanonda calls them commercial sex workers – are the most likely candidates for contracting the disease and transmitting it.

What draws young Thai women into prostitution? Money, obviously. But tradition does, too. Unlike women in other Asian countries, Thai women enjoy a certain measure of power in the family, explains Limanonda: they control the household budget, and daughters care for parents in their old age. Girls faced with the responsibility of financing their family's needs often find prostitution the easiest way to make a lot of money quickly.

While parents may disapprove of prostitution, those in rural areas gladly accept cash from club owners who travel from village to village looking for employable young women. The recruiters tell parents their daughters will work as dancers, live in supervised dormitories, and send home plenty of money. "The exploitation is very neatly done," Limanonda says. "I feel so sorry when I talk to these parents. They really trust the people who take their daughters away."

Most of Thailand's prostitutes come from small northern villages to work in Bangkok or other tourist areas. HIV travels between them and their customers, then to the customers' wives and to the men the prostitutes marry back home. Three years ago, when Limanonda was conducting research in the north, people knew almost nothing about AIDS. When she returned last year, there was no need to explain. Today it is not unusual, she says, for a village of 500 to have six or seven AIDS cases.

As for the brothel owners, Limanonda says they worry about HIV and AIDS only when it has a negative effect on their business. All the research in the world can't change their exploitative attitude, and Limanonda knows it. "The epidemic will get very bad here," she says, "before it gets better."



Walking through Patpong, Bangkok's red-light district, Bhassorn Limanonda says AIDS, spread through prostitution, has crept into almost every corner of Thailand.

No Laughing Matter

When the *BAM* tracked down Aphichat Chamratrithirong '76 Ph.D., he was surrounded by radio programmers in Khon Kaen, Thailand, talking about AIDS and HIV and hoping that they, in turn, would spread the word among their listeners. Thailand's understanding of the virus tends to be "concentrated at the top," says Chamratrithirong, among scholars and government officials. His Institute for Population and Social Research at Mahidol University is trying to change that by educating community leaders around the country. "They must take our information and be creative with it," he says; "speak in a way that people can understand."

During the past decade, according to Chamratrithirong, AIDS has broadened the range of Thai demography, which formerly was a one-issue field focused on fertility. Controlled birth rates helped bring on an economic boom, which spawned urban migration, which encouraged prostitution, which accelerated the spread of HIV.

Seasonal migration – young people moving from the north to Bangkok during the dry season for temporary construction and factory jobs – has its advantages, says Chamratrithirong: it keeps down the number of poor people living permanently in urban areas and helps modernization filter back to small villages. But it also carries AIDS outside the major cities.

Although academics and government policymakers in Thailand usually collaborate, Chamratrithirong recalls that five years ago cabinet members laughed when he and other researchers mentioned AIDS. "They're not laughing anymore," he says. His dilemma now is whether to steer the institute more toward community service projects, such as the conference for radio programmers, even though this direction will allow less time for scholarly research. While some of Chamratrithirong's colleagues urge him to choose service, he prefers to work with the government, which takes more time. "It is a choice," he says, "between immediate results in a few villages and longterm policies for the whole country."



One of Aphichat Chamratrithirong's goals is to carry on the big-picture government research Sid Goldstein began twenty-five years ago in Thailand.



The fields look lush and healthy, but farming as a way of life in Taiwan has grown seriously ill. Hong-chin Tsai is trying to change that.

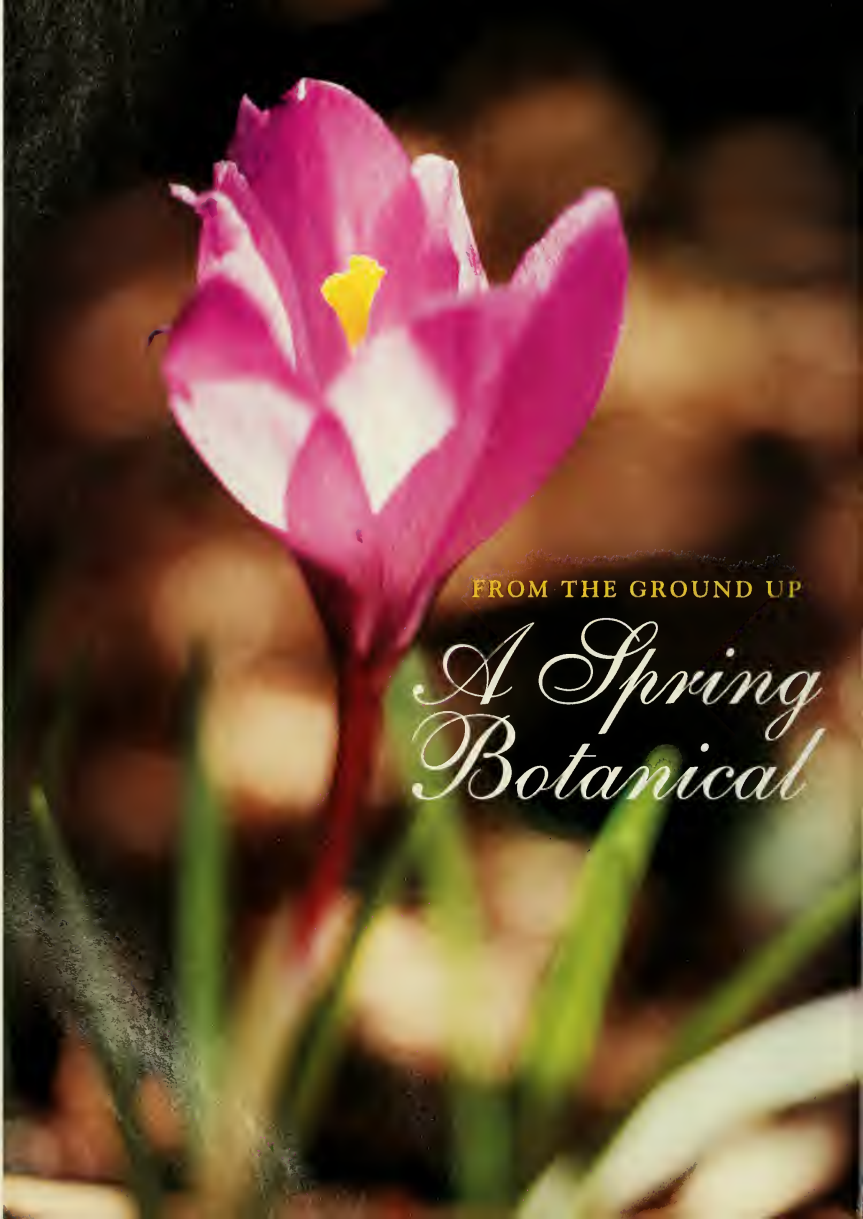
Roots

Hong-chin Tsai '78 Ph.D. was born in a farming village in southern Taiwan, the eldest of eight children. He was the first in his village – population 1,000 – to go to college, the first to graduate from a fancy American school with a Ph.D., and the first to become a professor at Taiwan's National University.

Tsai's parents still live in the same small village. And Tsai still makes farming part of his life's work, however indirectly, by engaging in an array of research projects on agriculture and land use. The popularity of rural areas is surging, says Tsai, thanks to a handful of recent national policies he helped develop. After heavy migration into the cities during the sixties and seventies raised housing prices and intensified competition for jobs, the government pushed industrialization out to the suburbs. The new suburban factory jobs attracted both city-dwellers and farmers unable to make a decent living.

"Leisure farming" is another method the government uses to link the cities to rural areas. Suburban farmers are encouraged to plant flowers, vegetables, and fruit orchards rather than traditional crops such as rice or soybeans. The strategy is intended to draw daytripping urbanites and boost farmers' profit margins by eliminating middlemen and transportation costs.

If Taiwan succeeds in becoming part of the international General Agreement of Tariffs and Trade (GATT), Tsai says, the resulting flood of imported produce will be priced below what local farmers must charge to cover their expenses and make a profit. He plans to encourage farming communities to develop specialty crops that won't compete with cheaper imports. The farmers' survival, Tsai says, depends on it. ■


FROM THE GROUND UP
A Spring Botanical

TEXT BY NORMAN BOUCHER

PHOTOGRAPHS BY
JOHN FORASTÉ

LEAVING MY BOSTON APARTMENT for work one morning in late February, I had to step over the homeless guy sleeping in the lobby. He rustled his green plastic garbage bag and asked the time. "Time to get up," I muttered. The subway was delayed because a man was bent over the track bed, looking for stray coins. It finally arrived at my stop, but as I walked the first few blocks to the train station, another man blocked my way. "Excuse me, sir!" he insisted. "Can I ask for your help without you thinking I'm homeless, or a drug addict, or –" Walking backward, I yelled that I was sorry but had a train to catch.

Living and working in cities requires most of us to adjust to this underbelly of poverty and need. But some days the inadequacy of the adjustment hits home. On that morning in February guilt and frustration clouded my mood all the way to Providence and through the campus gates onto Brown's main green. That's when I noticed the crocuses were up.

My wintry funk instantly dissolved. Flowers can do that. At the very least, they can give you respite. Sometimes they can change your life. Gardening was one of the chief ways my father found relief from toiling in a shoe factory. As a boy I watched his backyard pleasure and wondered at the restorative power of green things. In New England, the effect is particularly potent in spring, a fleeting season when the song sparrow can't stop singing and the air, suddenly warm, carries the musk of thawing soil.

The flowers of spring pictured here won't provide for the homeless man in my lobby, and they won't put money into the pocket of a panhandler. But they can serve as a kind of ideal, showing us how splendid living things can be. If we're lucky, the refreshment of flowers clears psychic space for thought – space that might be used to generate ideas on improving the world beyond the Van Wickle gates.

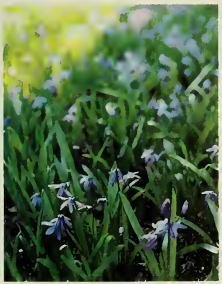
Facing page: Crocus, Machado House

Flower of the Double-Take

The first ground flowers to appear on campus are the crocuses along the south side of Sayles Hall. This year they bloomed in February, stoic even through an ice storm on the twenty-eighth.

Crocuses are the flower of the double-take. They open bold and bright, but hug the ground out of harm's way. This means they can be hard to spot as they peer out from under decomposing leaves or a dusting of snow. Many springs I have strolled past areas where I know there are crocuses, not seeing them until they're fully open or even past their peak.

Crocuses are a wakeup call, a nudge to come out of hibernation or reverie and take a look around for the snowdrops, squill, and chinodoxia that, on campus at least, are likely to pop up next.



Squill, Maddock Alumni Center

Witch hazel, Kimball House





The Witching Tree

Witch hazel flowers even before the first crocuses. There is a ragged, morning-after look to the blossoms, the look of a mystic with one too many visions. No wonder the stems were once used in water-witching, or divining. For most people, though, the blossoms are miracle enough. Their yellow twisted petals are so hardy they emerge in weather too harsh for the plant's leaves. They invite close inspection. On a steel-gray winter day, they bewitch.



Daffodils, Front Campus



Tulip tree, John Carter Brown Library

Looking Sharpe

Spring is the Commencement season, when a campus should look its best. To a large extent, the look of Brown's foliage reflects the vision of Mary Elizabeth Sharpe, wife of the late Chancellor Henry Sharpe, class of 1894, and mother of present Fellow Henry Sharpe Jr. '45. Mrs. Sharpe's landscaping philosophy was much admired by President Henry Wriston, who in 1935 asked her to implement her ideas at Brown. For more than thirty years she was devoted to the task, sometimes working in the dirt alongside University groundskeepers.

Sharpe's guiding principles were mainly three: Don't hide the architecture, group similar plants together, and grow things that require low maintenance. She bought and begged for many of the trees that still grow on campus. At times the only plant that would do was one she dug from her yard on Prospect Street or propagated from a cutting off her land in Maine. Among the results are the American elms of the main green, whose vaselike shape allows the eye to roam unobstructed while permitting sunlight to reach grass below. Color was crucial: thus, the yellow forsythia around the John Hay and Rockefeller libraries; the red-berried hollies near the John Carter Brown Library.

"There are a great many beautiful flowering trees," Sharpe told the Campus Planning Committee in 1978. "We've got a good many different varieties on the campus and they bloom [in] different months . . . and they're the kind of color that I think you should use instead of flowers." Among her favorites were dogwoods, magnolias, Japanese weeping cherries, redbuds, laurels, and rhododendrons. She planted each of these in groups for the brightest effect.



Hiding the Still

Rhododendrons have gone suburban. But it wasn't always so. "One thinks of the Blue Ridge or the Great Smokies together with Rhododendron as surely as one associates Scotland and heather, Maine and the White Pine, California and Sequoia," wrote Donald Culross Peattie in his 1950 book, *A Natural History of Trees of Eastern and Central North America.* "Big Rhododendron, as an understory tree or great shrub, covers unmeasured thousands of square (and more or less vertical) mountain miles. . . . Tradition has it that Rhododendron hides the moonshiner and his still, and tradition is frequently right."

Rhododendron, Machado House

Going Native



The lifespan of a tree, says Professor of Biology Annette Coleman, roughly parallels that of a human being. Coleman keeps up with such things. Not long ago, she noticed that someone had forgotten to remove the wires supporting some young ash trees; the wires were beginning to girdle the trunks. Coleman got them removed.

In 1981 she published a map of campus trees and shrubs. "I tried to get one of everything," she says, "one example of each tree and shrub that is centrally located so anyone could see it if they wanted to." Since then some trees have been cut down, and new buildings have gone up. As grounds supervisor Pat Vetere points out, most plantings these days are done as a final step in renovation or new construction. As a result of these changes, Coleman would like to produce a new map, but interest in the project is low.

Meanwhile, decisions need to be made. "Some trees are getting pretty old," Coleman says. "Many are going to be dead over the next ten years." What should replace them? Botanical fashions have changed since Mary Sharpe's day. Nativism is in. This means selecting plants, like the American elm, that evolved in North America, and rejecting those that originated elsewhere, such as the Japanese cherry.

Coleman would like to see the campus become a showcase for native trees and shrubs, a field-trip destination for biology classes. She has gone so far as to make a list of replacements, which Pat Vetere tries to follow. It includes such specimens as hackberry, black birch, sassafrass, sweetgum, and black tupelo. Also on it is black locust, whose spring flowers fill the air with an aroma that will stop even the busiest students dead in their tracks. B



Above: Dogwoods, University Hall

Snowdrops, Maddock Alumni Center

The Big Two-Hearted Author

Ernest Hemingway, one of feminism's favorite targets, is known as a man too macho for his own good. After scouring the manuscripts Papa left unfinished, two scholars discover a writer more complex and divided than readers have been allowed to see

BY NORMAN BOUCHER

What would Ernest Hemingway have thought of Nancy Comley '71, '77 Ph.D.? Hemingway liked women who could shoot straight, and Comley is nothing if not a straight-shooter – even if her bullets are words and sentences rather than brass and lead. She's also a tough thinker and a talented writer, the kind of bull-headed woman that Papa-the-sometime-bullfighter admired when he wasn't fearing and avoiding her. As Comley notes in *Hemingway's Genders*, the recent book she co-authored with Professor of Modern Culture and Media Robert Scholes, "no woman in the Hemingway Text is a serious writer."

The question of Hemingway's interest in Comley is more than idle play, for Comley has a great deal to say in her book about Hemingway and sex – or "gender," as the matter is delicately phrased in contemporary litcrit. She and coauthor Scholes – the kind of academic critic Hemingway disliked – speculate about such topics as masturbation, male and female homosexuality, incest, castration, cross-dressing, and the erotic implications of suntanning. The headline of an otherwise flattering review of the book in the *New York Times* last November asked rhetorically – and somewhat unfairly – "Was Hemingway Gay?" The headline triggered a round of potshots. Typical was a column by a cigar-smoking columnist of *Advertising Age*, who wondered aloud whether Dickens would now be "reinterpreted" as a pedophile, or Shakespeare as a transvestite. "All this is marvelous stuff for English majors and doctoral theses," the columnist wrote. "But for the rest of us, enjoying the work and honoring the artist in Hemingway, isn't it all a bit precious?"

Further troubling some cultural conservatives is that Comley and Scholes's musings appear not in a supermarket-tabloid exposé but as a 149-page volume of literary criticism published by Yale University Press ("...perhaps Harvard and Princeton can take consolation in that," quips the *Advertising Age* pundit). *Hemingway's Genders* follows the now-familiar tack of approaching all of a writer's published and unpublished work as one continuous "text." Where conventional criticism might simply measure a book's achievement by judging how well it meets the author's purpose in writing it, Comley and Scholes adopt what they call "a weak concept of authorship." A text, they argue, is shaped not only by a writer's conscious purpose and craft, but equally by a wide range of unconscious influences, ranging from the psychological to the cultural. "Hemingway scholars," explains Scholes, "always have known that his published work is made up of the tips of icebergs." By immersing themselves particularly in the unfinished manuscripts Hemingway left behind, Comley and Scholes believe they have taken the measure of the icebergs, and in the process, they write, "have hoped to open a conversation rather than close one."

The focus of their conversation is a far more complicated Hemingway than has been previously recognized. "We hope that our contribution to the topic will at least make it difficult to think of Hemingway as a writer with too much machismo for his own good," write Comley and Scholes, "someone, as he put it himself, who had eaten too many criadillas." Running parallel to this oversimplified Papa, they believe, is a writer honest enough to imagine complex variations of manhood and womanhood and brave enough to explore them to varying degrees, particularly in his later work. Unfortunately, in Comley and Scholes's view, Hemingway, never able to reconcile these two faces of his work, often toned down or transformed sexu-



Scholars Nancy Comley and Robert Scholes in the Kennedy Library's Hemingway Room. Ernest's wife Mary bagged the lionskin trophy on the couple's 1953–54 safari in Kenya.

ally ambiguous characters before publishing a book.

Among the coauthors' more troubling conclusions is that Hemingway's posthumously-published novels have been edited dishonestly, in keeping with the Papa of public imagination rather than with the evolving author of the difficult later manuscripts. *The Garden of Eden* is a good example. "Scribner's for its own marketing purposes," contends Scholes, "had to emasculate the manuscript. They hired a guy to produce a marketable book. He did this by smoothing out a lot of wrinkles, suppressing a lot of themes, and putting on a happy ending. He sweetened it up."

The real message of *Hemingway's Genders* is that in his final years Hemingway became a more interesting writer than he already was. Far from being stuck in a clichéd machismo, he was struggling with darker, more ambiguous relationships. Yet Comley and Scholes are rigorous scholars, careful not to draw the exact conclusion some observers have been trying to pin on them. "Have we been trying to show that Hemingway was gay?" they ask near the end of their book. "No. If anything we have been trying to show that such a question is too simple. The complexity of human sexuality – especially the bisexuality of all humans – were issues that . . . were in the air that Hemingway and other artists of his time were breathing. What we have been trying to show is that Hemingway was much more interested in these matters than has usually been supposed – and much more sensitive and complex in his consideration of them."

Hemingway, the authors believe, was honest enough to imagine complex variations of manhood and womanhood and brave enough to explore them

Hemingway's Genders is an unusual book, full of acute critical angles and unexpected connections. It's also a collaboration, making it a further anomaly in the egocentric world of literary criticism. But Comley and Scholes's text suggests a few icebergs of its own. To hear them tell it, their book's particular vision exemplifies the kind of inquiry Brown has encouraged over the last quarter-century. Comley, with two Brown degrees, has been especially shaped by her College Hill experience. "I entered Brown as an undergraduate in January 1968," she says. "I was thirty-two. I was ecstatic that I arrived then, because Brown was in the process of transforming itself."

This transformation, which culminated in the "New Curriculum" the following year, suited a rapacious intellectual curiosity Comley had found little opportunity to feed. Although she'd begun college at Smith fifteen years earlier, by the end of her sophomore year Comley had married and left school. "I quickly had three children," she recalls, "and soon lapsed into the housewife syndrome: going crazy at home in central Connecticut."

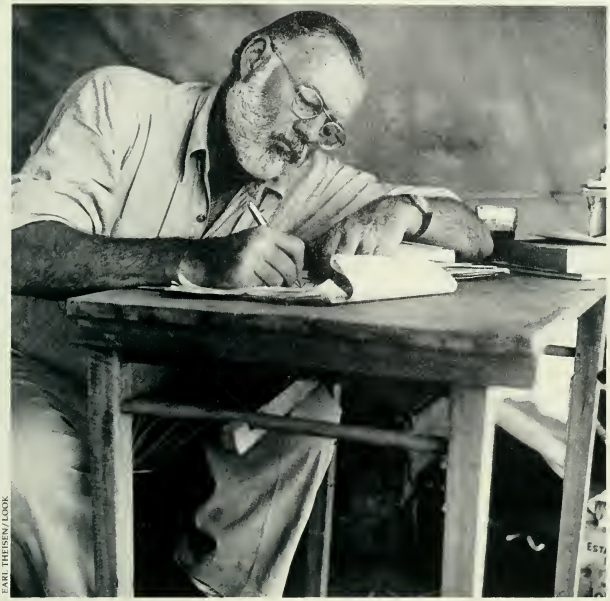
The daughter of a Wall Street tax accountant – " 'New York Stock Exchange' were the first words I read" – and an omnivorous reader, as a mother Comley relegated books to the brief moments she could spare while raising a boy and two girls, each two years apart. (One daughter, Ellen, is class of '80, and the other works in the University's athletic department. Comley, who turns sixty this month, has five grandchildren.) In the early 1960s, she rose at dawn and tiptoed down to the television in the basement and watched "Sunrise Semester," a course of study offered by NYU.

Meanwhile, Comley's husband, Jack, was making a name for himself in radio and television. One day a job offer came from Providence, and the family relocated to Rhode Island. In 1965, with her growing children requiring less time, Comley enrolled in the "housewife's program" at the University of Rhode Island's Providence extension. The program offered courses from 9 A.M. until noon, allowing mothers to attend while their kids were in school. "I took a survey course in American literature," Comley remembers, "and my fate was sealed. After the class was over, the professor said, 'You should be a teacher.' "

Emboldened, Comley enrolled at Brown three years later. Her children were fourteen, twelve, and ten. "At Brown I could choose anything I wanted," Comley says. "I just had a field day taking American architecture, modern art, and mostly modern literature." She developed a passion for the high style of Henry James and Edith Wharton. After earning her A.B. in 1971, she stayed on as a graduate student and earned her Ph.D. in 1977.

Scholes arrived to teach in Brown's English department in 1970, but for the first few years Comley barely noticed him. "I didn't have time to do the groupie thing," she says. "I had to get home most evenings to the kids." When they did finally work together, though, their professional collaboration was deepened by personal tragedy. Less than a year after Scholes moved to Providence, his wife suddenly died; when he met Comley her husband was dying of cancer. She was widowed in 1974. (Scholes remarried; Comley has not.)

Not long afterward Scholes first observed the "Comley Effect." The observation came during Brown's first experiment with what would later be known as hypertext. As first suggested by computer scientist Andries Van Dam, the experiment combined 1970s-vintage computers with the study



EARL THUSEN/LOOK

Papa Hemingway writes on a camp table in his tent during the 1953–54 safari in east Africa.

of poetry. Scholes volunteered to co-lead the study, which divided students in an Introduction to Poetry course into two groups. One was taught conventionally, while the other, using the same materials, incorporated a computer.

"Nancy Comley had been recommended as a graduate student to teach the control section," Scholes recalls. "While she was teaching it, I visited her class. The morale there was so high that I immediately knew it was going to ruin the experiment. So I put her on the computer side, too."

The experiment had two unexpected results, both with implications for the collaboration that led to *Hemingway's Genders*. Students in the section using the computer experienced it as a great equalizer. They first encountered the poems under study on the computer screen and were required to type their responses there. They were then able to read and comment on one another's responses. When the writings of professional critics appeared, they physically looked just like those of students. "Eventually," Scholes says, "we noticed that the usual hierarchical distinctions between powerful printed text and your own scribblings disappeared. The students' writing got better. We got an average of *eighty* pages of writing per student!"

The experiment's lessons were not confined to the computer section. From the Comley Effect, Scholes learned that you don't necessarily need a computer to break down a hierarchy. "Watching Nancy in her classes, I saw that students were free to say what was on their minds. They sensed the energy and enthusiasm of the teacher and responded to it with energy and enthusiasm. I discovered a coldness and harshness to my own responses by comparison. I tried to be more like her."

After receiving her Ph.D., Comley tried to find a teaching job, but offers to a fortyish woman just out of graduate school were slow in coming. After a few temporary lectureships, she eventually accepted an offer at the University of Oklahoma. Her children, now grown, watched her pack up the car and head southwest. "I taught four sections of composition per semester for one year," Comley says, "and the next year I was appointed assistant professor to direct the writing program." Oklahoma was an adjustment. "It was the largest culture shock of all time for me," she says. "I learned to shoot pool, drink longneck Buds, and do cowboy dancing." After three years, she accepted a job at Queens College in New York City, where she is now assistant professor of English.

Meanwhile, an article on the hypertext experiment that Scholes wrote for a 1977 issue of the *Chronicle of Higher Education* caught the eye of an editor at St. Martin's Press. When the editor inquired if there might be a textbook based on the idea, Scholes asked Comley to collaborate on it. Since then they have coauthored three more, including the just-released second edition of *Text Book*, whose ideas frame the approach the pair has taken in *Hemingway's Genders*.

The Hemingway book is in fact the result of a textbook that never jelled. "We had originally intended to do a book about English teaching," Scholes explains. "But no matter how much we worked on it, it came out dull. So we approached our publisher and said, 'Suppose we do a book on Hemingway.'" Why Hemingway? "We had both written about him," Scholes says, "and he kept coming up. We had something unfinished with him."

Their original intention was to disapprove of

continued on page 55

THE MINGYI DYNASTY

From capitalism to Communism and back again

BY JENNIFER SUTTON

When the Cultural Revolution was raging in China thirty years ago, "taking the capitalist road" was among the most heinous of crimes. Those suspected of undermining Mao Zedong's paranoid version of socialism were beaten, jailed, publicly humiliated, or banished to labor camps.

By comparison, Wei Mingyi '49 Sc.M. had it easy: he was simply purged from a high-level government job. He is reluctant to talk about that time in his life, but his middle-class upbringing and western education must have been considered threats to Mao's "anti-Rightist" struggle. So it was that despite Wei's Communist Party membership and his pioneering research for China's fledgling electronics industry, he was demoted from chief engineer in a state-run research institute to laboratory technician.

Today Wei has convinced himself that his "drop down to the bottom" was a good thing. He insists he enjoyed losing administrative power because it enabled him to return to hands-on engineering work. Perhaps. But today Wei wields more power than almost any businessman in China, and he isn't complaining. As chairman of the government-owned China International Trust and Investment Corporation (CITIC), he controls $14 billion in investments, banking, trade, real estate, and manufacturing. Compared to many American companies, the conglomerate may be "a little brother growing up," as Wei says, but in China CITIC is the head of the financial household.

If you merged a banking giant such as Citicorp with an investment firm such as Goldman Sachs – as a *Washington Post* reporter once wrote – and gave government officials the corner office, you would have CITIC. The company was launched in 1979 when President Deng Xiaoping gave $3 million to a tycoon from pre-Communist Shanghai, asking him to pick up where he'd left off and chart a course for China's investment future. In those days CITIC set up factories, initiated trade, opened restaurants – "big, small, anything that would make a profit," Wei says. No other investment companies existed in China, so business boomed.

CITIC has grown so in the past fifteen years that it's treading on western capitalists' turf. Besides its interests in China, the company smelts aluminum in Australia, shares control of a bank and an airline in Hong Kong, and owns subsidiaries throughout Asia and Europe. Across the Pacific, CITIC logs its own forested properties in Alaska and Washington state to supply its sawmill in Seattle and a pulp mill in Vancouver. A CITIC steel mill in Baltimore employs several hundred local residents.

CITIC recruited Wei in 1985 after he had spent a decade running China's electronics ministry. The business fast track was a long way from the academic career he had envisioned while studying at Yenching University during World War II. Visiting professors from the west encouraged Wei to continue his education in the United States, and in 1947, as the Nationalists and Communists began fighting for control of post-war China, he enrolled in Brown's graduate physics program. Two years later he had completed his master's degree and had just begun work on a Ph.D. when the Nationalists fled mainland China to Taiwan. Wei immediately returned home, inspired, he says, by the Communists' "liberation" of China and the "reconstruction" that was about to begin.

The new China, Wei found, valued engineers more than it did professors. Within a few years he was conducting China's first research in microwave and ultra-high-frequency technology.

Besides his experience overseeing electronics imports and exports as vice minister, Wei had little business training. But, faced with mandatory retirement if he remained at the ministry, he welcomed the chance to jump to CITIC. And he learned quickly – so quickly that in the spring of 1993, he was tapped to be CITIC's new chairman, to the surprise of many in the Chinese business community. Only a few months earlier, the *Far Eastern Economic Review* had identified another CITIC lieutenant as the "leading contender" for the job.

Like any public-relations-savvy CEO, Wei would rather talk about the future than about internal power struggles at home. He admits to being obsessed with "creating a better scenario" for CITIC. "No chairman," he says, "is ever satisfied with the present situation, with the present assets and profits." Wei wants to steer CITIC toward the insurance business, expand its activity in securities markets, and speed up its multibillion-dollar industrial development of Daxie Island, off China's coast near Shanghai, into one of Asia's major shipping centers. On the down side, there is the matter of an estimated $40-million trading debt racked up by CITIC's Shanghai subsidiary – a debt the Chinese government, according to the *Wall Street Journal*, is loathe to repay.

During CITIC's early days, when China was just waking up to the possibilities of international business, "it was a very good time to make money," Wei says. It still is. But in the rush for profits, Wei is learning something western businesspeople learned decades ago: There are plenty of potholes in the capitalist road.



Wei Mingyi: Chairman of the largest investment bank in the largest market in the world.



FILE PHOTO

It wasn't quite the dawning of the Age of Aquarius, but Spring Weekend 1966 brought a crowd to the Green – flower-power hats, flip hairdos, and all. Traditional concert accoutrements included blankets, beer, and a bag of munchies from the late, lamented Thayer Market. Are we having fun yet?

The **Classes**

By James Reinbold



25

The 70th reunion of the class of 1925 will be held Memorial Day weekend, May 26–29. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

30

Your reunion committee has been busy making plans for your Pembroke and Brown 65th reunion to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 26–29. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

32

The women of 1932 will hold a mini-reunion luncheon on Saturday, May 27, at 12:30 P.M. in Sharpe Refectory. We hope class members will be able to attend. Please call **Dorothy W. Budlong** at (401) 331-8474 or **Kitty Burt Jackson** at (401) 789-7749 by May 12.

35

Your Pembroke and Brown reunion committees have been busy making plans for your 60th reunion to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 26–29. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

36

Ada Jackson Keedy was honored by a celebration on her eightieth birthday in September. Her son **John** '66, a professor at North Carolina State, attended, as did her brother **Ralph** '42, from Ann Arbor, Mich. This note was sent by **Walter Jackson** '39.

40

Your Pembroke and Brown reunion committees have been busy making plans for your 55th reunion to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 26–29. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

42

Classmates, friends, business associates, and fellow athletes have responded enthusiastically to a request for funds to establish the **Ernest T. Savignano** Memorial Scholarship. The fund, with a goal of $100,000, will help a student athlete, perhaps a football player, who possesses Sav's leadership qualities. Generous donations and pledges have given the fund a good start. It's time to put it over the top.

Sav, an eight-letter man (in three sports), was one of Brown's greatest athletes. His picture holds a place of honor in the Joukowsky Room at the Pizzitola Athletic Center. Need more information? Call **Dave Zucconi** '55 in development.

Two mini-reunions are in the offing. The first, a dinner and Brown theater evening, will be held on April 29. A block of tickets will be reserved until mid-April. The second is casual cocktails in lower Gardner House on the Sunday afternoon of Commencement weekend. For information and reservations, call **Dorothy Friar**, **Bernie Bell**, or **Susan Weatherhead** (all in the Providence telephone directory).

Blanche Lunden Jones and her husband, **Donald** '40, sold their home in Cranston, R.I., and live year-round at their winter home in Siesta Key, Sarasota, Fla. Their daughter Bonnie is a banker/financial expert, and their son **Jeff** '68 is a Baptist minister.

What's new?

Please send the latest about your job, family, travels, or other news to The Classes, *Brown Alumni Monthly*, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912; fax (401) 863-9595; e-mail BAM@brownvm.brown.edu. Or you may send a note via your class secretary. Deadline for the September classnotes: June 15.

45

We hope you have made plans to return to Brown for your 50th reunion, Memorial Day weekend, May 26–29. Plan to stay through Monday for the traditional walk through Van Wickle Gates and down College Hill. You should have received your registration packet. Please return the forms as soon as possible. If you have any questions or have not received your packet, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

46

Circle the date of Saturday, May 27. We will be having an informal class luncheon

and business meeting at noon in the Sharpe Refectory. We hope to begin formulating plans for our 50th reunion in 1996. Please try to attend the luncheon since we will need to recruit volunteers to serve on the reunion committee. Let's make the 50th our best reunion ever. Stay tuned for further details. – *Shirley Sugarman Wolpert*

47

Men and women of the class of 1947: This could be just what you've been hoping for – a chance to meet again with old friends, not only from our class but from the class of 1946 as well.

We are planning a combined, off-year reunion this May, meeting for lunch at the Sharpe Refectory during Commencement weekend. If you're interested, and surely you are, please call Class President **Betty Asadorian Kougasian** at (401) 944-2789, or reunion chairs **Joan Fitzgerald Golrick** at (203) 774-3688 or **Roger Williams** at (603) 664-2503. We're looking forward to seeing you again.

Would you like to receive a newsletter from our class? Then please send us your news. Write to class co-secretaries Rev. **Alan Maynard**, 12 Bayou Dr., Greenville, R.I. 02828; or **Anne Renzi Wright**, 60 Sea View Ave., Wakefield, R.I. 02879.

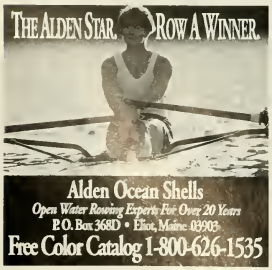
48

Marcia Lisiecki Gaines rejoices in the birth of her first grandchild, Julia Blythe Gaines, on Dec. 6, 1993. Marcia lives at 75 Shore Rd., East Setauket, N.Y. 11733.

Sam W. Leonard has retired for a third time. He first retired from CONOCO Inc., where he was an executive for thirty-five years (twenty-five in Egypt, Argentina, Libya, Spain, and United Arab Emirates). Next he retired as chairman of the board of Security Bank and Trust Co., Ponca City, Okla. In December Sam retired from the board of directors of Bank IV in Ponca City, where he lives with his wife, Dorothy. Sam believes this is his last retirement.

Kendrick Robertson Nurrall has retired from her decorating business and is enjoying her new career "of doing nothing" and being a grandmother of seven.

Burton Samors (see **Patricia Samors Benton** '79 and **Robert Samors** '81)



49

The Pembroke class of 1949 is planning a mini-reunion lunch at the home of **Eleanor Mansfield Birch** in Eastham, Mass., on April 22. Notices, maps, and further information have been mailed, and all who are interested and who live in the area are urged to attend. Eastham, on Cape Cod, is about one-and-a-half to two hours from Providence. – *Marilyn Silverman Ehrenhaus*

Our scholarship recipients are both freshmen. One is from Mt. Pleasant, S.C., and is pursuing a concentration in biomedical ethics. The other is a R.U.E. student from Somerville, Mass., with interests in philosophy, religion, and English. She is a retired professional ballet dancer and her immediate goal is to conquer her first "terrifying" semester. – *Dolores Pastore DiPrete*

Raymond R. Cross is author of the memoir, *Common Law & Uncommon People* (Luthers). Before his retirement in 1991, Raymond spent twenty years on the bench as a Massachusetts Superior Court judge. The book includes reminiscences of Brown, Harvard, and law practice in western Massachusetts. Raymond and his wife, Gay, live in New Smyra Beach, Fla.

Dorothy Moyer Gardner is recently retired from real estate. She and her husband, Don, are enjoying taking courses at Brown. Dorothy is a volunteer with the Providence Preservation Society and takes fourth- and fifth-graders on walking tours.

Sybil Finch Gilbert's new address is 138 Brewster Ln., LaGrange Park, Ill. 60525 (708) 482-6666.

50

We hope you have reserved May 26–29 for your 45th reunion. Plans have been formed for an exciting weekend; now all we need is you. You should have received your registration packet by now. If you have any questions or have not received a packet, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-3380.

Norman C. Fisher, Pittsburgh, writes that his wife of more than forty years, Margaret Loye Fisher (Oberlin '38), passed away in her sleep on Dec. 6.

David Rosenfield retired as reference librarian at St. Peter's College in Jersey City, N.J., and now lives in Somerset, Mass.

52

Lucy Laventhol Brody writes that son Mark has a psychiatry practice in Providence. Daughter Jean teaches theater at Fort Lewis College in Durango, Colo.; son Andrew received his master's in architecture from the University of Oregon; and daughter Ann and her husband, Mark Guy, are parents of Zoe, 18 months, the first grandchild for Lucy and husband Don, who live in Teaneck, N.J.

53

Elliott M. Brown is chief clinical psychologist at the Worcester Youth Guidance Center in Massachusetts. He is a lecturer on family therapy at the Institute of Rehabilitative and Social Services at Assumption College in Worcester. Previously he had been on the faculties of the universities of Connecticut and Maryland. His wife, Patricia, received her Ph.D. from Harvard.

Robert C. Carson, Durham, N.C., has been professor of psychology at Duke for thirty-two years. Before that he taught at the University of Chicago. Bob has published widely in his field, and his textbook, *Abnormal Psychology & Modern Life* (HarperCollins, 1992), is in its ninth edition. He says he plans to "wind down" and "give a good launch to his thirteen-year-old daughter."

Winsor Lyon Chase, New London, N.H., is retired after holding management positions with Peat Marwick and with Crosby Valve and Gage Company. Win, who is a C.P.A., is a Service Corps of Retired Executives volunteer. He and his wife, Barbara, have three children: Curtis (Dartmouth '80), Andrew (Stanford '81), and **Peter** '85.

55

The countdown continues, and we are looking for you to return to your 40th reunion. Mark your calendars for May 26–29 and join your classmates for a special weekend. You should have received your reunion registration packet by now. If you have any questions or have not received a packet, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

56

John J. Hines, Atlantic Beach, Fla., writes that he, **Caleb Boggs**, **William D. Pringle**, and **Barry Blank** (all DKEs) combined business and pleasure with a gala New Year's celebration at the Ponte Vedra Inn, Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla. The four are founders of a functional engineering company specializing in binary and exponential solutions. They conducted an annual meeting, discussing opportunities in the Pacific and Antarctic rim nations. All are looking forward to the 40th reunion and the first annual functional engineers convention in Tasmania this fall. Also attending the convention will be **Richard Sackett**, another DKE, who heads the company's research facility in Wilmington, Vt.

57

Ed Artinian is president of Chatham House, a publisher of college textbooks. He and his wife, Patricia, live in Chatham, N.J., with their cats, Casimir and Sabrina.

Bob Hitt has retired from his wholesale paint business. He and his wife are building a home in Port St. Lucie, Fla., where they will move from Cheshire, Conn. Bob has also retired after thirty years of refereeing college

football. Bob and his wife also own a vacation home in Branford, Conn.

Bob Hummerstone, Stamford, Conn., is executive speechwriter for the CEO of Texaco. His daughter, **Amy** '85, recently passed the New Jersey Architectural Licensing examination, and son Jim was married in September. Bob is engaged to Norma Martin of Easton, Conn. No wedding date has been set.

Lewis Kay is president of the American Academy of Pediatric Dentistry, representing the pediatric dentists of the U.S. and Canada.

Jerry Kroll, St. Paul, is a professor of psychiatry at the University of Minnesota.

John Quinn is manufacturing systems manager for A.T. Cross, Lincoln, R.I. John and his wife live in Providence.

Marcia Sewall's latest children's book, *Thunder From The Sky*, will be published by Atheneum in the fall.

Alan R. Shalita has been elected vice president of the American Academy of Dermatology and president-elect of the Association of Professors of Dermatology.

Rene Supino has been president of Supino Davies & Company Inc., an insurance company in Fort Lee, N.J., for over twenty years. Rene, his wife, and Christopher, 13, live in Westwood, N.J.

58

A. Dulaney Tipton Jr. is a principal in the stock brokerage firm of Crisler, Tipton & Company in Memphis, and can be reached at (800) 726-0557. His son, **"Chip" Tipton** '87, sent this note.

60

Celebrate with us, May 26–29. Our 35th is just around the corner. **Bernie Buonanno** and **Becky Eckstein**, reunion chairs, and their hard-working committee have planned exciting events, from Friday's cocktail reception to Sunday's clambake, with time for everyone to enjoy the company of old friends. You won't want to miss a minute of the camaraderie and nostalgia. Return your registration forms as soon as you receive them.

Ronald M. Whitehill has been appointed president and chief executive officer of the Alliance Cash Management Services Division of Alliance Capital Management L.P., New York City. He joined Alliance in 1993 as executive vice president of cash management services; prior to that he was senior vice president and managing director of The Reserve Fund.

61

M. Anthony Vaida, a partner in the Flemington, N.J., law firm of Vaida & Manfreda, is 1994–95 chair of the New Jersey State Bar Association Local Government Law section. The section monitors developments in municipal, government, and utility law.

62

Class President **Len Charney** is looking forward to receiving your classnotes and either annual class dues of $25 or lifetime dues of $200. Len can be reached at 411 West End Ave., Apt. 12A, New York, N.Y. 10024; or 1540 Broadway, 29th Floor, Suite C, New York, N.Y. 10036.

Sara McKay Dolby reports that her three daughters have all graduated from college. She planned to go to Japan this month to teach occupational therapy in a new school of allied health sciences at Kibi International University in Takahashi.

Joe Frankel has retired after twenty years as mayor of Eatontown, N.J. He continues as vice president and New Jersey counsel for the Prudential Insurance Company of America, where he has worked for twenty-six years. He is responsible for all government relations for Prudential in New Jersey.

63

Philip Jay Lewitt begins a one-year sabbatical this month to work on a novel. He is a professor of English at Kyoto Seika University. This is the first time since 1976 that he has left Japan for more than two months. He will be living and working in Santa Fe, Paris, Rome, and Krabi, Thailand.

Geoffrey R. Barrow '68 A.M. '71 Ph.D.



"Skipper" Barrow and one of his crews.

Getting kids into *Mischief* and out of trouble

During the academic year he is "Dr. Barrow," professor of foreign languages at Purdue University, Calumet. In the spring and summer he is "Skipper."

For the past six years, Geoffrey Barrow has run the Indiana Sailing Association, an organization that works with the East Chicago school system to expose academically at-risk students to the experience and discipline of sailing.

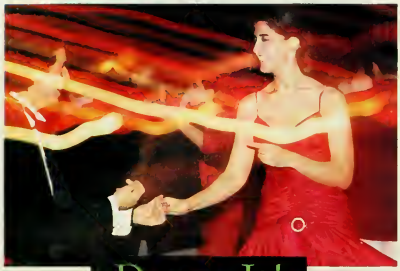
"These kids would ordinarily never get on a sailing vessel in their lives," Barrow told the *Munster* (Indiana) *News* in February. "We get some of these kids who are in trouble in school, supposedly problem students – all that rot – and in a couple of weeks they're enthusiastic about what they're doing." Barrow says that while the students all enjoy the fun and excitement of the new experience, it's the discipline that's most important. "If there's no discipline, everybody's lives would be in jeopardy," he says. "They love it."

About 100 students have successfully completed the sailing program, but Barrow is frustrated that he can't work with more. He runs the program on *Mischief*, a thirty-two-foot sailboat that can accommodate six sailors, four in bad weather. He could triple his enrollment with a bigger boat, and he has his heart set on *Acadia*, a fifty-eight-foot Alden ketch for sale in Marblehead, Massachusetts.

"It has two masts, the kids could easily handle the sails, and it's got weight," Barrow says. "It goes thirty tons, and most people buying a boat today would never opt for that. They're all for speed. I'm not interested in speed. I want the soup to stay in the bowls while we're eating." Barrow has raised $40,000 of the *Acadia*'s $250,000 asking price. Meanwhile, *Mischief* continues to take young people out for the ride of their lives.

"I don't care if I've got the biggest macho guy around, or the biggest dope pusher," says Barrow. "Once the waves get over five feet, you're not so big anymore. You learn what's really important."

Commencement Comes But Once A



Dance It!

Whirl the evening away as the band plays on.



Think It!

Take your choice of 24 lively, topical, one-hour forums.

Look who's talking at Saturday's Forums...

Our speakers include:

- Actress JoBeth Williams '70
- Educator Barbara Landis Chase '67, head of Phillips Academy
- Ret. USMC Colonel Theodore Gatchel and Brown class of '40 veterans of the War in the Pacific
- South African playwright Athol Fugard
- Author of *Man on the Moon: The Voyages of the Apollo Astronauts* Andrew Chaikin '78 with Professors of Planetary Geology Jim Head and Carle Pieters
- America's Cup boatbuilder Eric Goetz '71
- Dancer, lecturer, choreographer, artist-in-residence and co-founder of the Dance Legacy Institute Julie Strandberg
- Professors Ted Sizer and Sheila Blumstein and other members of Brown's Center for the Advancement of College Teaching
- Documentary filmmaker Ross McElwee '70
- University Curator Robert Emlen
- Professors of Medicine Michele Cyr and Anne Moulton and Professor of Psychiatry and Human Behavior Carol Landau '70, authors of *The Complete Book of Menopause*
- Professor of Geological Sciences Terry Tullis
- Dean Lydia English '85 with some of Brown's newest women authors, poets and playwrights
- Daniel Woog '75, author of *School's Out: The Impact of Gay and Lesbian Issues on America's Schools*
- Professors of Psychiatry and Human Behavior Richard Brown, Larry Brown and Robert Swift with Professor of Psychology and Pediatrics Lewis Lipsitt
- and many others still to be announced...

AND in celebration of the 25th anniversary of the Commencement Forums, a special forum on Sunday afternoon on the Green – a Stephen A. Ogden, Jr. Memorial Lecture on International Affairs.

For complete information on all the 1995 Commencement Forums, call the Office of Special Events – 800 394-2474 – after May 10th and request a brochure.

May 26-29

Commencement '95! It's Brown's longest and liveliest weekend, and there's something going every minute of it. It's an academic festival, a flow of reunions, a flock of fun and games, a buoyant procession of mortarboards bobbing past the Hay and the Rock en route to the Meeting House. It's Brown at its best, and tradition at its richest.

So come back to Commencement this year, won't you? It's a gala worth revisiting, memories worth rekindling, events worthy of an instant replay again and again. It's a city within a city on a hill above a bay – and the setting is never more stunning than in the month of May. So bring along your camera and camcorder and take Brown home with you – the

Year, And What A Weekend It Makes!



Pops It!

To the music of every year and the voice of Barbara Cook.



Cheer It!

As Brown's newest alumni march down the Hill.

playing fields and the glass towers, the crowds along Thayer Street and the rainbow-colored robes of the Ph.D.'s that decorate The Day. Come back Friday night for the vibrant Campus Dance, the cool cadences of the Pops Concert one evening later, Vartan Gregorian's "state of the University" chat on Lincoln Field on Sunday morning, then Graduation Day itself! Quite a scenario, quite a cast, quite a scene – one mind-jogging happening after another.

But there's yet another event waiting in the wings for you, a touch that's uniquely Brown: our Commencement Forums – a tradition that began 25 years ago, now an integral part of Brown's Continuing College – 24 one-hour lectures, seminars and round tables. They're free, compliments of the University! Food for Thought that's "on the house" – information, insights and ideas. Spirited Q & A sessions, no exams, no papers, simply a way to recharge batteries and catch up with news and views, currents and undercurrents you'd like to keep a closer eye on. Take a look at the Forum highlights at the left. Saturday, nine in the morning until lunch, and two through five in the afternoon. Theses and discussions you won't want to miss. So save time for the forums. They'll be held in Salomon Center and Sayles Hall and places adjacent, so you won't ever have to sprint between classes. And remember, you get to choose the sessions. These are your forums. All the way!



Summer College 1995

While your mind's on things Brunonian, may we suggest our 1995 Summer College, which will carry you back from the late twentieth century to the late nineteenth in an evocative retrospective, *America In The Gilded Age*. Here's the era of steel and railroads, the first tycoons and the last frontiersmen. It's Morgan, Carnegie, Gould and Rockefeller. It's Henry James, Edith Wharton and William Dean Howell, James McNeill Whistler and Mary Cassatt. It's the lifestyle – from the castles along Fifth Avenue to the "cottages" that peopled Newport. Five exciting days, on one day of which you'll head down to Newport for a first-hand study of those palaces of shingle and stone and talk with special guest Gloria Vanderbilt. You start with dinner on Friday and go through brunch on Tuesday, June 23-27. You'll be housed like a merchant prince at Brown's finest facilities. The food and entertainment will be Gilded Age chic, for this is meant to be a vacation and a treat! Call Bill Slack in the Office of Special Events at Brown – 800 394-2474.

See you in May. And get set for a memorable weekend. It's Brunonian in every way!

64

A. Thomas Levin, Rockville Centre, N.Y., has been elected to the New York State Bar Association executive committee. He is a partner in the Mineola, N.Y., law firm of Myer, Suozzi, English & Klein P.C., where he practices primarily in the areas of local government, land use and environmental law, and litigation. He is a village attorney and special counsel for various governmental and not-for-profit entities in Nassau County. He is the editor of *New York Bench Book for Trial Judges*, a standard text used by judges in New York.

65

Are you ready? We are ready for your arrival, and plans are set for a fabulous 30th reunion. Save the dates, May 26–29, and come back to Brown. If you have not received your registration packet by now, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

67

Carol Drescher Melamed has been named to the newly-created position of vice president/government affairs at *The Washington Post*. She joined the newspaper in 1979 as assistant counsel from the Washington law firm of Wilmer, Cutler & Pickering. The following year she was appointed associate counsel, a post she held until her promotion to director of government affairs in 1990.



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69

Elizabeth Pfeiffer Tumbas teaches two classes of French language at Ygnacio Valley High School in Walnut Creek, Calif. She will complete requirements for her teaching credential in June and hopes to be teaching full time in the fall. **Stephen Tumbas** '72 is food and beverage director of Lafayette Park Hotel in Lafayette, Calif. He was recently inducted into Confrérie de la Chaîne des Rotisseurs and is serving a second year on the board of directors of the California Restaurant Association. They have two daughters: Elise, 15, a sophomore at Las Lomas High School in Walnut Creek; and Alexandra, 11, a sixth-grader at Walnut Creek Intermediate.

70

David Whitman, **Nancy Doucette**, and their enthusiastic committee look forward to celebrating our milestone 25th reunion with a record crowd of classmates May 26–29. The weekend will be filled with a variety of activities, from a welcoming reception hosted by President and Mrs. Gregorian to a Saturday forum featuring our own classmates, to our Cajun dinner dance on Saturday night, and a family picnic on Sunday. We've budgeted ample time for everyone to become reacquainted with old friends. Please return your registration forms as soon as possible.

Greta Glavis and Jeffrey C. Bloom announce the formation of Glavis & Bloom, a law corporation in San Diego, Calif. Greta, formerly of Sullivan, Hill, Lewin & Markham, practices bankruptcy and commercial law, civil litigation, and alternative dispute resolution.

Carol Landau, clinical professor of psychiatry and human behavior at Brown, recently published *The Complete Book of Menopause: Every Woman's Guide to Good Health* (G.W. Putnam's Sons, New York). Her coauthors are Michele G. Cyr and Anne W. Moulton, both associate professors of medicine at Brown.

71

David Altshuler reports that ground was broken on Oct. 16 for A Living Memorial to the Holocaust – Museum of Jewish Heritage, of which he is founding director. The museum will open to the public in late 1996 on a waterfront site in lower Manhattan, directly opposite the Statue of Liberty and Ellis Island.

72

Jean Braucher has been named Gustavus H. Wald Research Professor at the University of Cincinnati College of Law, in the field of contract law.

Jeff Paine has left Cisco Systems in San Jose, Calif., after six years to accept the position of vice president of marketing for the Americas at Eicon Technology. According to Jeff, Eicon is the industry leader in intelligent PC-based networking technologies. He will be based in Dallas.

73

Jonathan E. Barnes, Reading, Mass., is alive and well and working as the director of employee relations for the Massachusetts Turnpike Authority.

Barbara L. Brown is an associate professor of psychology at DeKalb College and recently received tenure. In addition to teaching, she is doing additional training in clinical neuropsychology. Barbara lives in Atlanta with her husband, Art English, and their three daughters: Alison, Ashley, and Jamie.

Jonathan Levin has left CBS Television, where he was vice president for drama development, to become president of Aaron Spelling Television, Los Angeles.

75

May 26–29 should be saved on your calendar. The 20th reunion plans are well underway. Join the excitement and come back to Brown; meet old and new friends; see old and new buildings; hear old and new ideas. You should have received your registration packet by now. If not, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

77

Bill Buffum has moved to Indonesia after six years in Nepal. He is helping set up a national park on Flores, three islands east of Bali.

Elizabeth Schrero Cooper and her husband, Jeffrey Cooper (Yale '77), report the arrival of their daughter, Arielle Jae, on Dec. 9. The Coopers live in New York City, where Elizabeth is a litigation partner at Mandel and Resnik, P.C.

Julia Lancaster Forgaard, Lexington, Mass., writes that Molly arrived on July 23. "She and her brother Kyle keep us very busy, but we are really enjoying being a family of four."

Cynthia Hans Johnson and **Cliff Johnson** joyfully announce the birth of their son, Samuel Louis, on Aug. 22. He joins Jacob, 9, Hannah, 6, and Micah, 3. The family lives in Canton, Ohio.

78

For the past five years **Stephen Frater** has served as a founder and chief executive officer of Compagnie Financière pour L'Europe Centrale (COFINEC), a leading investment group in the emerging markets of Central Europe. COFINEC employs approximately 2,000 people in Hungary, the Czech Republic, Poland, and Austria. During 1994, Stephen was named business person of the quarter by *The Wall Street Journal*'s Central European Economic Review. He was selected as a global leader for tomorrow by the World Economic Forum in Davos, Switzerland, in January.

Nicholas Minot is a visiting professor of agricultural economics at the University of Illinois. For much of the last ten years he worked on agricultural development projects in Bolivia, Peru, Rwanda, and Cameroon, and most recently spent two years working

on economic reform in Zimbabwe. He is married to Lisa Daniels, "a fellow nomadic economist. We are finally ready for kids, but not necessarily ready to settle down." Nicholas caught up with **Mark Shufro** last December, and has kept in touch with **Mike Fischer**, **Pam Najera**, and her husband, **Mark Thomas** '76. Nicholas would love to hear from Olney House friends, the founding Brown ultimate frisbee team, or others. He can be reached at 501 North Willis Ave., Champaign, Ill. 61821; and by e-mail at minot@uiuc.edu until June.

Andy Sommer and **Susan Ross** '81 announce the birth of Erik Ross Sommer on Sept. 7. William is 2. Andy is a partner at Debevoise & Plimpton in New York City, and Susan is home in Pelham, N.Y., "chasing the boys."

79

Patricia Samors Benton is vice president and general manager of Comsat World Systems, Washington, D.C. **Burton Samors** '48, her father, sent this note.

Steve Chapin and his wife, Mary, announce the birth of their first child, Juliana Marie, on Aug. 18. Steve is a staff psychologist at the Lipton Center, a community mental health center in north central Massachusetts, and Mary is a bilingual/special-needs teacher in Boston. They live in Stow, Mass.

Julia Riesner Knight writes that she is living in Minnesota with her husband, Barry, and new daughter, Alexandra, born in June, who is "resident taster for Growing Healthy frozen baby food, the company Julia founded and runs as CEO. The fresh-frozen baby food is available in markets in Chicago, Los Angeles, Phoenix, Dallas, San Francisco, and Minneapolis-St. Paul." Julia invites contact from any alumni in Minnesota or passing through the area.

Mitchell R. Lester and his wife, Jill Greenberg, are thrilled to announce the birth of Beth Sarah Lester on Dec. 22. "My completely objective pediatric opinion is that she is the most beautiful baby ever." The family lives in Lexington, Mass.

Deborah B. Walrath has been elected a shareholder in the Pittsburgh law firm of Buchanan Ingersoll. She represents banks, financial institutions, and privately and publicly held businesses.

80

Send in your registration forms and get ready for the fabulous 15th, May 26–29. Reunion chairs **Betsy August**, **Nancy Chick Hyde**, and **Debra Bradley Ruder** have planned a special weekend, with plenty of time for connecting with old friends. We look forward to seeing you in May.

Kristin Faust and David V. Hunt were married in Chicago on Sept. 18. A number of Brown alumni attended the celebration. Kristin is first vice president of community development at LaSalle National Bank. Her department recently won the Woodstock Institute Community Reinvestment Award for providing creative and affordable credit opportunities to residents, businesses, and community development corporations in Chicago's low- and moderate-income neighborhoods. David is the executive director of a nonprofit that promotes affordable housing in Chicago.

Michael G. Martin has been elected a partner in the Denver office of Baker & Hostetler. He concentrates his practice in commercial and securities litigation.

Meredith Wise Mendes has been appointed vice president and chief financial officer of Medline Industries, Inc., a health-care supply company in Mundelein, Ill. Previously she was a vice president in the public banking department of First Chicago Capital Markets Inc. Meredith received her M.B.A. from the University of Chicago in 1991 and her law degree from Harvard in 1983, and is a C.P.A. She lives in Chicago with her husband, Michael Levitin, and daughters Hanna, 6, and Frances, 3.

81

Glenn Adler is working for Flat Panel Displays Company B.V. in Eindhoven, the Netherlands. He is project leader for the

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Employment

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BRUNO NEWS

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development of a flat panel display to be used in automotive applications, such as navigation systems. Glenn and his wife, Debra, were expecting their first child in March. Glenn can be e-mailed at adler@fpdwa1.decnet.philips.nl.

Ronald Gaal and Penny Peak (Mills College '82) were married in 1993 "after a brief seven-year courtship." **Paul Steckel** was best man, and **Peter Friedman** was an attendant. Ronny works on wheelchair research and development at San Francisco State University, and Penny writes grant proposals for nonprofits. They live at 2746 Fulton St., Berkeley, Calif. 94705.

Marshall W. Jaffe moved from Manhattan to Westchester County last spring. "We are still getting used to the novelty of going outside without the aid of an elevator and receiving government services in exchange for tax payments."

Richard E. Leigh has been named a partner in the Seattle office of the law firm of Foster Pepper & Shefelman. A member of the corporate finance group, he concentrates his practice on structured and project finance, bank securities, mergers and acquisitions, and asset securitizations. At Columbia Law School he was associate editor of the *Columbia Journal of Environmental Law*. He also has an M.A. from Johns Hopkins.

Robert Samors received an Alumni Service Award during Leadership Weekend in September. The Brown Club of Washington, D.C., of which he was president, also received an award that weekend. Bob and his wife Ann have two sons: Joshua, 5½, and Noah, 1½. His father, who sent this note, is **Burton Samors** '48.

Michael E. Swirsky '85 M.D. completed a diagnostic radiology fellowship at Rhode Island Hospital in June 1993. He is in private practice in Westfield and Amherst, Mass., and lives in Longmeadow, Mass.

Robert A. Whitney has been elected a partner at Warner & Stackpole, a Boston law firm. A general civil litigator, he also practices in the areas of insurance coverage, hazardous waste, and pollution law.

Trish Wurtz and Knut Kielland announce the adoption of Flora Liushu Kielland, 5 months, from the People's Republic of China. Anyone interested in adopting from China should feel free to call them at (907) 479-5688.

82

Young-Cho Chi '89 Ph.D. has joined the international business management consulting firm of McKinsey & Company, Seoul, as an associate. He spent the last five years at AT&T Bell Laboratories in New Jersey as a systems engineer on signaling network planning. Young and his wife, **Hae-Kyung Oh** ('87 Sc.M.), have a son, Minsoo, and a daughter, Minjung. Young can be reached at 398-2500 in Seoul.

Eric B. Gordon '86 M.D. has been named a partner in the international law firm of McDermott, Will & Emery. Eric, who received his law degree from UCLA in 1990, practices in the health law department of the firm's Los Angeles office.

Jeffrey Lesser '84 A.M. recently published *Welcoming the Undesirables: Brazil and the Jewish Question* (University of California Press). His e-mail address is jhles@conncoll.edu.

Michele A. Masucci has been named a partner in the international law firm of McDermott Will & Emery. She received her law degree from the University of Virginia in 1987 and is a member of the health law department in the firm's New York office.

83

Robert M. Freund recently became a board-certified general surgeon and will be completing his plastic surgery fellowship at N.Y.U. Medical Center in June. He plans to start his private practice in plastic surgery as an attending at the Manhattan Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital. He was married in September to Judy Mittleman and they are expecting their first baby. Robert works with **Nancy Kwon** '90, who keeps in touch with **Sandy Watts, Lisa Taitsman, Rohina Gardhi, Hallie Stasur,** and **Jana Portnow** '89. Robert also works with **Howard Ginsburg** '68, a pediatric plastic surgeon at N.Y.U. Medical Center.

Karen L. Peterson has been promoted to full-time assistant professor in the department of medicine at University of Massachusetts Medical Center in Worcester.

Michael A. Schaffer and his wife, Amy, live in Boca Raton, Fla., where Michael has joined a multi-specialty ophthalmology practice as a pediatric and neuro-ophthalmologist. They are pleased to announce the birth of their first child, Nicholas Aaron Schaffer, on Dec. 20.

H.B. Siegel was married in December in Menlo Park, Calif., to Vineeta Dwarka of Curepipe, Mauritius. The Brown alumni who attended "all had a great time at what may be the first surprise wedding in history. Guests thought they had been invited to an elaborate brunch." H.B. recently joined many Brown friends at Silicon Graphics Inc. as director of rendering. Prior to that he was director of animation and rendering at Wavefront Technologies in Santa Barbara, Calif., and in R&D at Pixar and Lucasfilm Ltd. The couple lives at 345 Sheridan Ave., #412, Palo Alto, Calif. 94306; (415) 324-3267; and would love to hear from friends in the area.

Kent M. Swig writes that he and Liz had their second baby, Oliver, on Sept. 11. "The next day we moved into a new apartment and the *next* day Simon, 3½, started school. Needless to say, it was a big week." Kent has started his own real estate firm, Swig Burris Equities Inc., with two partners. The emphasis is on acquisitions of and advisory services for commercial, residential, hotel, and retail properties throughout the U.S., but focusing mainly in New York and California.

84

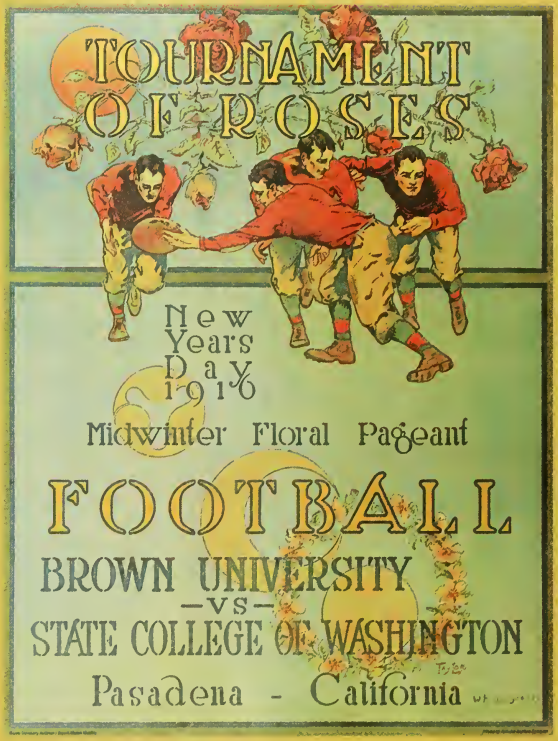
Elizabeth Baker Keffer and her husband, Jeffrey, announce the birth of Kathryn May Keffer on Oct. 24. Elizabeth is back at work full-time as chief of operations and marketing for the Advisory Board Company, a Washington, D.C.-based think tank serving health

The Year Brown Rose to the Occasion

1916

It was an exciting year. Charles Evans Hughes, class of 1881, was narrowly defeated for the presidency by Woodrow Wilson. Jazz was sweeping the country. Boston defeated Brooklyn to take the World Series. The year began with the blossoming of a new tradition – the Rose Bowl. And Brown was there.

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Even if you are not among the alumni, parents, and friends returning to campus, you can participate by sending a new book, appropriate for children in grades three through six, to Bring a Book to Brown, Alumni Relations, Brown University, Box 1859, Providence, RI 02912-1859, or calling the Brown Bookstore, 401 863-3168 and charging a book to be donated.

Books will be collected and sorted at Reunion registration sites, and the Rhode Island Children's Crusade, an organization committed to keeping kids in school, will distribute the books to schoolchildren throughout the state.

For more information, including a recommended list of books to bring or to send, call 401 863-1947, or e-mail Paula_Deblois@brown.edu.

Special thanks to Clare Gregorian, honorary chair, Bring a Book to Brown. Mrs. Gregorian, wife of President Vartan Gregorian, is a member of the board of the Providence Public Library.

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Chris Josephs (see **Lynn George Josephs** '87).

85

Your reunion committee has been busy making plans for the 10th reunion to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 26–29. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

Rick Gilmore and his wife, Michelle Katz (Alabama '86), announce the birth of their first child, Eleanor Brooke Gilmore, Dec. 17.

Jim Johnston and Pam Elliott (Kentucky '84) were married in Lexington, Ky., on July 9. Several Brown alumni attended. Jim is a software engineer at DataBeam Corporation, and Pam is a cash manager at Long John Silver's corporate headquarters. Their address is 4668 Hathway Dr., Lexington, Ky. 40515. Jim's e-mail address is jjohnston@databeam. com.

Chris Josephs (see **Lynn George Josephs** '87).

Ann Rogula had some of her paintings in a group show at Tamara Bane Gallery in Los Angeles in January. She was also represented in a show at Nicholas Alexander Gallery, New York City, in February.

86

Rose Zacharia Cartolari and her husband, Marco, have moved to Milan, Italy, and started a pharmaceutical business. Friends are invited to visit at Largo Esterle 1, 20052 Monza, Italy; 011-39-39-320-925.

Emily Maranjian and **Joe Fernandez** '85 were married in Ridgewood, N.J., on Oct. 22, "ten years after meeting over a greasy fryer at ECDC and six years after running into each other again at Harvard Law School." Among the Brown alumni in attendance at the wedding were **Selena Maranjian** '84, maid of honor; **Susan Fernandez** '92, a bridesmaid; and **Suzanne Keen** '84, a reader. Emily and Joe live at 111 Hicks St., #12H, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201; (718) 802-0625. They would love to hear from old friends.

Julie L. Mendel is executive director of the International Association of Jewish Lawyers and Jurists, Washington, D.C.

Laurie Schreiner McGraw and her husband, Kevin, announce the birth of their daughter, Chelsea Jean McGraw, on Dec. 23. Colin is 1. "We are exhausted but ecstatic." Their address is RR3, Box 1661, Hinesburg, Vt. 05461; e-mail mcgraw@idx.com.

Carmen Mora and **Jaime Grego** were married in August 1988 and are living in Barcelona, Spain. Carmen is working as a consultant and writing a book on marketing, and Jaime is working in the pharmaceutical industry. Alex is 2. They would love to hear from friends at Angel Guimerá 16-E, Sant Just Desvern, 08960 Barcelona, Spain; (34-3) 473 3634 (telephone and fax).

Colleen M. Phillips (Seton Hall Law School '89) married James J. Panzini (Pennsylvania '87, Seton Hall Law School '90) on Oct. 29 at St. Catharine's Parish, Spring Lake, N.J. A number of Brown alumni attended, including bridesmaids **Caroline Donnenfield Diamond** '87 and **Diane Makarewicz Dodds**. Colleen is an attorney for Prudential Property and Casualty Insurance Company in Marlboro, N.J., and James is an attorney for First Trenton Indemnity Company in Parsippany, N.J. They live in Holmdel, N.J.

Darryl Shrock was married to Pamela Mandell on Nov. 12 in Livingston, N.J. Among the Brown friends in attendance were groomsmen **Gil Soffer** and **Ernie Jones**. The Brown Derbies sang in the ceremony and at the reception. Darryl is the senior manager of Gold Card Services at American Express, where he met Pamela. They live at 25 Central Park West, Apt. 11W, New York, N.Y. 10023; (212) 757-3507.

87

Brian Butler and Catherine Brown (Simmons '86, '90 M.B.A.) were married on April 9, 1994, in Orlando, Fla. Members of the wedding party included **John Lawrence**, **Jeff Garrison**, and **Shaw Taylor**. There were numerous other Brown graduates in attendance. Brian completed his M.B.A. at Duke in 1993 and is working in health care and consulting. He and Cathy can be reached at 9816 Bennington Dr., Tampa, Fla. 33626; (813) 891-6720.

Laura Anne Gallup-Hotchkiss and her husband, Bruce, announce the birth of their second daughter, Beth Lauren Hotchkiss, on Oct. 29. Laura is a staff radiologist at Wilford Hall Medical Center, Lackland Air Force Base, Texas.

Lynn George Josephs and **Chris Josephs** '85 announce the birth of Jacob Michael. They live in Fairfax Station, Va., Lynn is a physical therapist, and Chris is executive director of commercial operations for ARS. In his spare time he attends the Wharton executive M.B.A. program at Penn.

A. Dulaney "Chip" Tipton is alive and well and living in New Orleans, where he is a first-year ophthalmology resident at Ochsner Hospital and "still trying to figure out how to get back to throwing raku pottery. It has proven difficult to return to the demands of residency after working for a year in an emergency room down the bayou, cher. I miss the time off to travel, but I don't miss the chaos of the ER." Friends can reach Chip at 2112 Dublin St., New Orleans, La. 70118-2923; (504) 866-3707; e-mail ChipTip@ aol.com.

Ken Shapiro '87

One Big Brother's continuing influence

Times were tough for nine-year-old Erroll Lomba back in 1985. His mother had died and he was having trouble in school. His grandmother, Meredith Lopes, who was raising him, decided he needed a Big Brother. Enter Brown student Ken Shapiro.

For the next three years Shapiro was Erroll's Big Brother. Even more than a source of friendship and fun, Shapiro proved to be an educational role model. Erroll often visited Shapiro on campus, going to games and watching his Big Brother lead the life of a college student. He even went to Shapiro's graduation. Erroll's grandmother believes the Little Brother experience was largely responsible for his growing determination to attend college himself.

After graduation, Shapiro took a job in New York, Lopes and her grandson moved, and the Big Brother/Little Brother duo lost contact. But Erroll, once a special-education student, pursued his dream of going to college. He participated in Upward Bound for three years, and after his graduation from Providence's Hope High School he was accepted at Grambling College in Louisiana, where he is now a freshman.



JOE SHAPIRO

Errol Lomba tried on Ken Shapiro's mortarboard for size at the 1987 Brown Commencement.

In December, with the help of Val Sinesi, executive director of Big Brothers of Rhode Island, Meredith Lopes tracked down Ken Shapiro and the two young men finally talked on the phone again. It was, Lopes told Sinesi, "a Christmas present no sum of money can buy.

"With Ken's friendship," she added, "Erroll changed from a withdrawn kid to a young man with dreams that I know he will fulfill."

88

Karl F. Burns and his wife Angela announce the birth of Robert Quinn on Oct. 26. Karl and Angie moved to the Carlsbad, Calif., area from Chicago in January.

Erika C. Collins graduated from University of California, Davis, School of Law in May and recently passed the California Bar. After two years in Tokyo and three years in Davis, she is very glad to be back in San Francisco, where she is working at the litigation firm of Preuss, Walker & Shanagher. Erika would love to hear from classmates or teammates at 1925 Chestnut St., #9, San Francisco, Calif. 94123; (415) 474-6674.

Tim Edwards would be happy to host any Brunonian passing through the Loire Valley. His address is 7 Rue Albert I, 45000 Orleans, France; 33-38-54-64-07.

For the past year-and-a-half **Art Markman** has been an assistant professor in the psychology department at Columbia. "We had a baby on May 13. His name is Lucas and he is the world's cutest baby. I have pictures on my office door to prove it." Art came back to Brown last December to give a talk in the cognitive and linguistic sciences department. It was great to see everybody again, he says. Art can be reached at 403 W. 115th St., Apt. 41, New York, N.Y. 10025.

89

Sallie Goetsch is teaching Aristophanes and navigating the World Wide Web at the University of Warwick, England.

Jenny Hua is engaged to Albert Koong (Stanford '89, '94 Ph.D.), a medical student at Northwestern. A wedding in May of 1996 is planned. Jenny saw **Doug Suna**, who is consulting and living in Chicago. **Howie Kornstein** and **David Kuo** visited her in San Francisco. **Tina Wu** '95 M.D. brought out two loaves of Portuguese sweet bread. Jenny is working in ob/gyn at Stanford and can be reached via e-mail at Jenny@akebono.stanford.edu.

Kendall W. Tessmer and **Joel Firehammer** '90 were married at Lake Tahoe, Calif., on March 5, 1994. They live in Mill Valley, Calif. Kendall's mother, **Barbara Sears Tessmer** '57, Dover, Mass., sent the news.

90

Get ready to celebrate our 5th, May 26–29. Your reunion chairs, **Jenny Backus** and **Courtney Wilson**, and their great committee look forward to a record-breaking crowd. Don't forget to register as soon as possible. We want to save you a spot.

Navin Singh '93 M.D. writes that he, **Rex Chiu** '89, '94 M.D., and **Khalil Sivjee** had brunch in New York City. Rex is a primary-care intern at Cornell, Khalil is an internal medicine intern at Yale, and Navin is a plastic and reconstructive surgery resident at Johns Hopkins. They reminisced about playing squash, Navin writes.

Robin Springberg and **Paul Perry** '92 were married on Nov. 5 in Washington, D.C. Alumni in the wedding party included Paul's father, **Bill Perry** '43, and brother, **Jeff Perry** '81; maid of honor **Caroline Rodger** '89; and **Elise Packard** '88, **Keylan Qazzaz**, **Jean Cheng**, **Toby Loftus**, **Tara Koslov** '91, and **Mike Fessler** '93. Many other alumni attended. Robin graduated from Harvard Law School last May and is a clerk for D.C. Appeals Court Judge John Steadman, who performed the ceremony. Paul is a staff consultant at Financial Dynamics Inc., Falls Church, Va. They live in Arlington, Va.

Julie Blane '90



The Jerusalem link

Lilith, The Independent Jewish Women's Magazine, named Julie Blane one of eighteen women to watch – "the next generation of Jewish feminist movers and shakers"– in its eighteenth-anniversary issue last fall.

In 1991 Blane made *aliyah* (went to live in Israel) and developed Kol Isha, the first international conference for Jewish college women. She coordinates educational programs for visitors to Israel at the World Union of Jewish Students and co-teaches a course she developed on Jewish women in history.

As an Israeli from the United States, Blane has ideas about how the two communities can enrich one another. "I often feel the Israeli feminist movement is antireligious," she says. "The American model can offer a more pluralistic view of religious identity."

Blane was involved with *HERitage and HERstory*, a book that explores Jewish women's issues for campus and adult education programs; it includes feminist rituals for Jewish holidays. She is developing a resource center for the Jerusalem Link, a group of women who are peace activists in Israel. Blane hopes to involve Jewish women outside Israel in the group. "I'd like to create more of a Zionist feeling among Diaspora women," she says.

91

Greg J. Siegle lives in San Diego with his wife, Monica Barback, and cat, Barnum, and is enrolled in the SDSU/UCSD joint doctoral program in clinical psychology along with **Lauren Norton** and **Carl Stepnowski** '92. Greg spends his time making computational models of depression and playing the banjo. He can be reached at 3782 1st Ave., #103, San Diego, Calif. 92103; e-mail gsiegle@psychology.sdsu.edu.

92

Ed Lin, who finished his master's degree in electrical engineering in March 1994, is an associate programmer analyst at Goldman Sachs & Company in New York City. He can be reached at 40-3104 Newport Pkwy, Jersey City, N.J. 07310; (201) 626-3112; e-mail line@goldfinger.eq.gs.com.

Heike N. Lueckerath and **Edward S. Malakoff** were married in Seattle on Oct. 30. Many Brown alumni, they write, made the celebration special.

93

Carlos Aizenman is a first-year neuroscience graduate student at Johns Hopkins. His address is 2811 St. Paul St., #2, Baltimore, Md. 21218; (410) 467-0499; e-mail aizenman@welchlink.welch.jhu.edu. He'd like to hear from people in and around Baltimore.

Marcy Griem and **Jim Calaway** '91 were married last August in Chicago. **Kelley Wilson** came back from the Peace Corps in Zimbabwe to be maid of honor, and the best man was **Tony Kim** '91, who returned from a photo shoot in Poland. **Joe Drevlow** '91, proud father of a baby girl, and **Brian Werth** were groomsmen. Other Brown alumni attended. **Mike Griem** '65 is father of the bride. Marcy and Jim live in Chicago, where she is a management consultant and he is an investment advisor. They would love to hear from friends at 111 E. Chestnut, Apt. 28H, Chicago, Ill. 60611.

Ashley Gross is an assistant instructor of English at a junior high school in Ogaki, Japan. She is the daughter of **Michael P. Gross** '64, Santa Fe, N. Mex.

Robert E. Herrmann went to California after graduation for his brother's wedding and spent a month scuba-diving off the Caribbean island of South Caicos. He then worked for two years as an environmental analyst for a small consulting firm in Southampton, N.Y. In August he will begin a master's degree in environmental management at Duke, joining **Jeremy Hushon**, who is a law student. Robert says he looks forward to becoming a Blue Devil, but will miss Hamptons summers during which he hosted **Hale Pulsifer** '92, who is still playing with the Boston-based band Angry Salad; **Nick Rubinstein** '94, who is working for Paine-Webber in Manhattan; and **Morgan Frank**

'94, who is "bouncing around the world somewhere." Robert notes of his former Stained Vision bandmates: **Thomas Vilms** is looking to "exploit the multimedia industry in San Francisco," **Kevin Fallon** is living in Los Angeles, and **Marianne Pillsbury** '94 is living in Manhattan.

Claire Randel moved to Arlington, Va., in January after a spending a few months in San Diego and a year in France. Her address is 1914 N. Ode St., #8, Arlington 22209; (703) 243-2856.

GS

Louise Gittings Schleiner '73 Ph.D. is author of *Tudor & Stuart Women Writers* (Indiana University Press), published in November. She is also the author of *The Living Lyre in English Verse from Elizabeth Through the Restoration* and *Cultural Semiotics, Spenser, and the Captive Woman*. Schleiner is associate professor of English at Washington State University.

G. Thomas Couser '77 Ph.D. has been awarded an NEH Fellowship for College Teachers and Independent Scholars to work on a book on contemporary American life-writing, illness, and disability. With the help of the grant, he will take a year's sabbatical from his job as professor of English at Hofstra University.

Berkeley Miller '79 A.M., '88 Ph.D. has accepted a position as research scientist at the American Institutes for Research, Palo Alto, Calif. He previously taught sociology at New College, Sarasota, Fla.; and Kansas State University, where he organized and directed the labor studies program. He can be reached at 800 South Monroe St., San Jose, Calif. 95128; (408) 243-7646.

Jeffrey Lesser '84 A.M. (see '82).

Donald Pate '84 A.M., '89 Ph.D. has been promoted to senior lecturer in archaeology and awarded tenure at Flinders University in Adelaide, South Australia. He has been at Flinders since 1990 and was appointed associate dean, humanities, in 1994. He is a member of an international team studying the paleoecological significance of Quaternary fossil mammal deposits at the Naracoorte Cave sites in South Australia.

Lloyd Steffen '84 Ph.D. is author of *Life/Choice: The Theory of Just Abortion* (Pilgrim Press). The book proposes a morally moderate, nonabsolutist ethic on the abortion issue, Steffen writes. He is the author of *Self-Deception and the Common Life* and is writing a book on the death penalty. He is university chaplain and associate professor of religious studies at Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

Sue Behrens '86 Ph.D. and Tony Sarowitz (Columbia '82 M.F.A.) were married on March 18 at their home in Brooklyn, N.Y. Sue teaches linguistics in both the New York and New Jersey state university systems, and Tony is writing "a soon-to-be-blockbuster screenplay." They can be reached at 394 Sackett St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11231.

Hae-Kyung Oh '87 Sc.M. (see Young-Cho Chi '82).

Young-Cho Chi '89 Ph.D. (see '82).

MD

Michael Ragosta '85 M.D. and **Kiyoko Asao-Ragosta** '85 M.D. moved back to Charlottesville, Va., "this time for good." They are anxiously awaiting the spring birth of their third child and look forward to the 10th-year reunion.

Michael E. Swirsky '85 M.D. (see '81).

Eric B. Gordon '86 M.D. (see '82).

Jenny Hua '93 M.D. (see '89).

Navin Singh '93 M.D. (see '90).

Rex Chiu '94 M.D. (see **Navin Singh** '90).

Obituaries

Ruth McColley Kenney '27, Liberty, Mo.; Nov. 28, 1993. She is survived by two daughters, including Marsha Barnholtz, 12408 Leigh Ln., Maryland Heights, Mo. 63043.

Lester Endlar '30, Chestnut Hill, Mass.; Jan. 31. He was president of Raldne Realty, a Boston company he founded, owned, and operated until his retirement. He was a director of the Boy Scouts of America, of Grove Bank, and of the Senior Corps of Retired Executives. He is survived by his wife, Josephine, 187 Woodland Rd., Chestnut Hill 02167; and two sons.

Jean V. Hogan '31, Wickford, R.I.; Jan. 15. She was an art teacher in the South Kingstown, R.I., school system for many years before retiring, and also had taught at the Ethel Walker School in Simsbury, Conn. She studied art at the Rhode Island School of Design and the A.E. James School of Fine Art, and exhibited her paintings throughout New England. She had one-woman shows at New York City's Morton Galleries and at the Harbor Art Galleries in Wickford.

Edith Smith Cameron '33, Barrington, R.I.; Jan. 28. She was a teacher at Jenckes Junior High School in Pawtucket, R.I., and later an administrative office assistant for a Providence physician. She is survived by a son and a daughter, Anne C. Stillings, 91 Walnut Rd., Barrington 02806.

Raymond Goddard Kamaras '34, Massapequa, N.Y.; Oct. 7, 1992. A graduate of Tufts University Dental School, he practiced in Massapequa. He served in the U.S. Army Dental Corps during World War II. Survivors include a stepson, T. Stockel, of Massapequa.

Conrad Erikson Green '36, Naples, Fla.; Jan. 8. Before retiring in 1975, he was a partner and chairman of the board of Robinson, Green and Beretta Corporation, an architectural firm in Providence. His clients included Brown, Rhode Island School of Design, University of Rhode Island, Wheeler School, and IBM. While living in East Greenwich, R.I., he was president of the Rhode Island Chapter of the American Institute of Architects, and chairman of the Rhode Island Board of Examination and Registration of Architects. During World War II he served in the Pacific as a lieutenant in the Naval Reserves. Among his survivors is a son, Burges, of Denver.

Frank George Ziobrowski '36, Chambersburg, Pa.; Dec. 27. He was with the student health service at the University of Michigan before moving to Pennsylvania, where he went into general practice. In 1955 he opened a private urology practice, retiring in 1985. He worked at the Veterans Administration Hospital in Columbia, S.C., during World War II. He is survived by his wife, Patricia, 703 Shadyside Dr., Chambersburg 17201; three children, including **Jeanne Ziobrowski Brenneis** '69 and **Robert** '73; and a brother, **Bernard** '42.

Margaret Creighton Green '37 Sc.M., Bar Harbor, Maine; Jan. 16. She retired in 1975 as a senior staff scientist at the Jackson Laboratory in Bar Harbor. Her research involved compiling information about mutated genes and normal genetic variants of the mouse. She received her Ph.D. in genetics and cytology from the State University of Iowa in 1940, and taught at Ohio State University. She was employed at the National Science Foundation in Washington, D.C., where in 1954 she served as the first program director for genetic and developmental biology in the Division of Biological and Medical Sciences. In 1956 Green and her husband, **Earl** '40 Ph.D. (see obituary, next page), moved to Bar Harbor. She was the author or coauthor of seventy papers and editor of *Genetic Variants and Strains of the Laboratory Mouse* (1981). She was chairman from 1970 to 1975 of the International Committee of Standarized Genetic Nomenclature for Mice. Green was cited for pioneering the development of inbred strains of mice by the National Cancer Institute, the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases, and the Cancer Research Institute. In Bar Harbor she was a member of the warrant committee from 1958 to 1961, and a member of the board of appeals from 1976 to 1983. Phi Beta Kappa. Sigma Xi. She is survived by a sister, Jane C. Orr, of Annapolis, Md.

Milton Blanchard Morey '37, Morehead City, N.C.; Nov. 1. A retired physician, he had been a captain in the U.S. Army Medical Corps and served in the Pacific. He is survived by his wife, Patty, Morey Point, Coral Bay, Morehead City 28557.

Charles Edward Gross '39, Rumford, R.I.; Jan. 25. He was a vice president in the trust department of Rhode Island Hospital Trust National Bank before retiring in 1982. He was an honorary trustee of Bradley Hospital, a past president of the Sargent Rehabilitation Center, a former board member of Hamilton House, and for many years a volunteer at Rhode Island Hospital. He was a former trustee of Moses Brown School and a member of the permanent diaconate of Central Congregational Church, Providence. He was a captain in the U.S. Army during World War II, serv-

ing in Europe and Japan. He is survived by his wife, Frances, 8 Don Ave., Rumford 04276; two sons, including **Charles Jr.** '72, and two brothers, including **John** '44.

C. Borden Chase '40, Fripp Island, S.C., Jan. 6. He was retired from Ford Motor Company, Dearborn, Mich., where he had been manager of the external emission department. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II. Survivors include his wife, Nancy. 868 Fiddlers Ridge Rd., Fripp Island 29920.

Earl Leroy Green '40, Ph.D., Bar Harbor, Maine, Jan. 18, two days after the death of his wife, **Margaret Creighton Green** '17, Sc.M. Until his retirement in 1975, he was director of the Jackson Laboratory, a biomedical research institution in Bar Harbor. He held a faculty position in genetics at Ohio State University from 1941 to 1956, when he left for the Jackson Laboratory. During a leave of absence from 1953 to 1956, he served as geneticist in the division of biology and medicine of the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission in Washington, D.C. He was the author or coauthor of sixty-six scientific papers, and was editor of the second edition of *Biology of the Laboratory Mouse* (1966) and author of *Genetics and Probability in Animal Breeding Experiments* (1981). He served in a variety of advisory positions for several federal agencies and was associated with a number of private institutions. After retiring, Green taught courses in genetics and statistical reasoning at the College of the Atlantic, Bar Harbor, from 1976 to 1981. He also served as a member of the advisory committee for the Maine Center for the Arts at the University of Maine from 1985 to 1987. He received an honorary doctor of science degree from Allegheny College in 1960 and a Graduate School citation from Brown in 1980. Green was cited for his research in 1978 by the National Cancer Institute, the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases, and the Cancer Research Institute. On the occasion of his retirement, Jackson Laboratory trustees named a new building the Earl L. Green Mammalian Genetics Laboratory. Phi Beta Kappa. Sigma Xi.

Rae Whitney Harriss '40, A.M., Ulysses, Pa.; Jan. 18. She was professor of biology and chairman of the biology department at Jamestown College in North Dakota in the 1950s, and then a research associate and director of animal production at the Bio-Research Institute, Cambridge, Mass. Later she was a resident associate and assistant research professor of biology at Boston University. She was an associate professor of biology at Alfred University for six years and acting chairman of the department for one year before joining the faculty at Elmira College, from which she retired in 1976. Survivors include her husband, Tom, P.O. Box 192, Ulysses 16948.

Eugenia Borys Hogan '40, Cheshire, Conn.; Jan. 14. Before her marriage she was a cost estimator at U.S. Rubber Company, Woonsocket, R.I. She is survived by a daughter, Rosalind Loudon, of Cheshire; and a son.

Robert Rulon-Miller '43, St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, Jan. 12, in Vero Beach, Fla. Formerly of Bristol, R.I., in 1969 he founded the Current Company, a rare books and manuscripts business, which later became Rulon-Miller Books Inc. He had been president and chief executive officer of Dixon Industries, Bristol, for many years. A lifelong yachtsman, he was a past commodore of the Bristol Yacht Club. He was a member of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute, Save the Bay Foundation, and the Herreshoff Marine Museum. His book affiliations included the Grolier Club, International League of Antiquarian Booksellers, Thoreau Society, and Antiquarian Booksellers Association of America, of which he was an emeritus member. Rulon-Miller was a past board member of Old Stone Bank, Providence; and Roger Williams College, now Roger Williams University, Bristol. Survivors include his wife, Ann, 20 High St., Bristol 02809; and two sons.

Charles Robert Blickle '46, Boca Raton, Fla.; Jan. 2. He was president of New Haven Chris Craft, Hamden, Conn., and owner of several automobile dealerships before moving to Florida. He remained in yacht sales as president of Bradford Marine in Fort Lauderdale. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He is survived by his wife, Jeanette, P.O. Box 2720, Boca Raton 33427.

Raymond John Hart '48, Peachtree City, Ga.; Jan. 13, 1994. He had been director of schedule planning for Pan American World Airways, New York City. He is survived by his wife, Helen, 108 Grapevine Curve, Peachtree City 30269.

Edith Witty Fine '51, Brookline, Mass.; Feb. 3, of cancer. At the time of her death she was associate justice of the Massachusetts Appeals Court. One of five women to graduate from Harvard Law School in 1957, she worked at the Office of Economic Opportunity, Washington, D.C. An instructor at Yale Law School and the University of Puerto Rico Law School, she spent two years in the Peace Corps in Peru, then worked as an assistant corporation counsel for the City of Boston. In 1973 she became a presiding justice to the Brookline Municipal Court. She was promoted to the Superior Court in 1982 and joined the Appeals Court in 1984. Fine was a member of the Appalachian Mountain Club. She is survived by her husband, Robert Baram, 50 Longwood Ave., Apt. 316, Brookline 02146; and three children, including **Grant** '85 and **Elizabeth Fine Waldman** '82.

Edward Anthony Muldoon '51, Venice, Fla.; Jan. 19. He retired as a quality-control inspector for AT&T, where he had been employed for thirty-six years. A U.S. Army veteran of World War II, he was awarded the Purple Heart. He was a volunteer for the Boy Scouts and for the Brookfield (Connecticut) Volunteer Fire Department, and a member of the Telephone Pioneers. Survivors include four children and his wife, Nancy, 932 Posadas Ave. W., Venice 34292-1934.

Eugene Pekow '52, Chicago; Jan. 15. He was president of the Midland Hotel Company and of Acorn Management Company, which operates Acorn Tire & Supply Company in the Chicago area. He also worked in several management capacities with the Executive House Hotels. Pekow served on the boards of Business and Professional People in the Public Interest, the Community Renewal Society, and Mt. Sinai Hospital; and was a former chairman of the board of the Sears YMCA. Among his survivors are his wife, Barbara, 20 East Cedar St., #10B, Chicago 60611; and three children, including **Penelope Pekow Bailey** '77.

Dian Mergentime Fatula '56, Philadelphia; Jan. 10. She served with the Voluntary International Service Assignment of the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC) from 1961 to 1964, when she moved to Philadelphia to become associate director of AFSC's Conference and Seminar Programs for Asia and Africa. From 1973 to 1986 she was a member of AFSC's National Office Committee. She taught third grade at Germantown Friends School from 1982 to 1985 and was a trustee of Friends Select School since 1989. Fatula continued to be active with various AFSC committees after being diagnosed with multiple sclerosis in 1988. She is survived by her husband, John, 2127 Green St., Philadelphia 19130; and two children.

Rene Joseph Bouchard Jr. '58, Kingston, Mass.; Dec. 24. He taught social studies at Holbrook High School in Massachusetts from 1959 to 1963, when he became bureau director in the state's Department of Education. From 1973 to 1985 he operated R.J. Bouchard & Company, an advertising firm in Kingston. He was active in Kingston politics and had been town registrar and chairman of the Kingston Republican Club. He served in the U.S. Air Force during the Korean War. He is survived by three children, including Amy, 173 Indian Pond Rd., Kingston 02364.

Elaine Sulka '58, A.M., New York City; Dec. 24, of a heart attack. She studied acting at the San Francisco Actors Workshop and in New York, and performed in many regional theater productions and on and off Broadway through last summer. Her roles included Goneril in *King Lear* at the American Shakespeare Festival in Stratford, Conn.; the title role in *Medea* at Circle in the Square; and a lead role in the Broadway production of *Passion of Josef D.* In recent years she toured in two one-woman productions: *Mothers* and *A Woman in Love – With Shakespeare*. In 1963 she founded the National Shakespeare Company with her husband, Philip Meister. In 1968 the couple founded the Cubiculo, a small center in New York City for theater, dance, film, and poetry. Survivors include a daughter, Deirdre, of El Paso, Texas.

Katherine Fox Fanger Jr. '67, St. Louis; July 1994. She had been a teacher at Notre Dame High School in St. Louis. She is survived by her husband, John, 6725 Neosho St., St. Louis 63109. B

Author

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how Hemingway treated men and women. "We both liked Hemingway somewhat for a long time," says Scholes, "but had developed serious reservations about him as a result of things like feminist criticism. But we soon discovered that the Hemingway we knew had been a manufactured article. We found more complexity, more sensitivity than we expected."

Comley and Scholes spent day after day in the Hemingway room at Boston's Kennedy Library, which contains more than 800 Hemingway manuscript items, including notes, drafts, or galleys of every novel. Side by side, the collaborators pored over the pages, saying little. Many of the ideas in the book were first hashed out in rush-hour traffic on Boston's Southeast Expressway while Comley and Scholes debriefed on the drive back to Rhode Island. Much of the book was written on the computer in Scholes's office at Brown. Each co-author wrote two of the four chapters, but the collaboration was so complete, Scholes says, that "it didn't matter too much who wrote a section first, because we had ruminated on it so much during our drives back and forth."

Hemingway's last, unfinished novels are surprisingly bold in their portrayals of 'masculine' women and 'feminine' men

There were many surprises, not the least of which was the tension between the macho man and the more frankly curious artist. Much has been written about what Comley and Scholes call Hemingway's "stock repertory of bitch, Mummy, and girl." What has been underestimated, the coauthors argue, is the degree to which Hemingway was able to imagine, in at least three instances, more fully developed women: Lady Brett Ashley in *The Sun Also Rises*, Pilar in *For Whom the Bell Tolls*, and Catherine Bourne in the unfinished novel *The Garden of Eden*. And there is evidence that Hemingway was going even further. Manuscripts of the last, unfinished novels describe male and female relationships that are surprisingly bold in their examination of homosexuality, for example, or "masculine" women and "feminine" men. "Catherine Bourne," the authors write, "is a girl who transcends submissive girlhood through her desire for a metamorphosis of gender that will enable her to play a male role both in bed and in her aggressive pursuit of Marita, who enters the text as an interesting lesbian . . ."

After detecting this thread in the late works, Comley and Scholes reexamined earlier books and recognized its slow development all along. "Brett is a bitch who renounces bitchery," write Comley and Scholes. "She is also a woman who behaves with a sexual aggressiveness often assumed to be a male prerogative. Pilar is a maternal figure with a past of sexual – and even bisexual – aggressiveness . . ." Early stories based on adolescent fantasies turn into novels with the darker quality of grownup dreams. "It's there," Comley says, "but unless you see this other material, you miss it." Scholes adds, "We were surprised by the range of his sympathies. There's still a homophobic element in Hemingway, but along with it is a sympathetic understanding of what it's like to be different." Comley and Scholes even argue that the writer is more sympathetic to women than some feminists have allowed. "I think he really liked women," Scholes says, "as opposed to Scott Fitzgerald, for example, who did not."

Yet even here Hemingway was divided. "William Butler Yeats once wrote that he made rhetoric out of his quarrels with others and poetry out of his quarrels with himself," they write in *Hemingway's Genders*. "Ernest Hemingway, it seems to us, made feeble female characters out of his dreams of erotic wish fulfillment and strong ones out of his nightmares."

Of course, Comley and Scholes can only imagine how Hemingway's attitudes toward gender might have continued to progress had he not killed himself in 1961. "I'm not sure he could have resolved this division within himself," says Scholes. "What it would have taken was for him to retain his health and undergo a real transformation. At the end he keeps going from one manuscript to another because he can't resolve it. Once he started receiving electroshock treatments in the late 1950s, his powers were being taken away. His ability to solve these writing problems became imperiled. In 1958 he stops writing. Three years later he's dead."

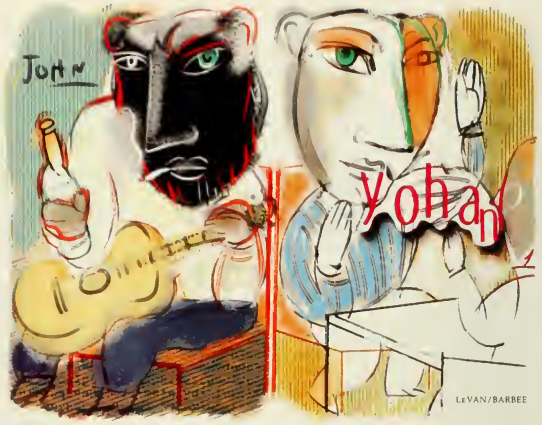
Far from trying to diminish Hemingway, Comley and Scholes maintain they are reinforcing his enduring fascination and timeliness. "What we've done could be described as trendiness," Scholes admits. "We prefer to think of it as responsible critical interpretation. This is what keeps a writer alive. There's enough in the work to shift around and get new perspectives without doing violence to them and without doing violence to Hemingway."

As for Comley and Scholes, they've already begun their next collaboration: a new translation of the memoirs of Kiki of Montparnasse, the most famous artist's model in Hemingway's Paris. In his introduction to the original edition, the public Papa wrote, ". . . you have a book here written by a woman who was never a lady at any time. For about ten years she was about as close as people get nowadays to being a Queen but that, of course, is very different from being a lady." It's a story in which sex – *gender* – plays an important role. B

Finally...

By Matthew Rose '81

Yohan



On Bleecker Street in Greenwich Village there was once a bar called Mills Tavern. Its lighting was dim and yellow, its clientele down-and-out, and its tables and waitresses wobbly. It was a dive. On stage, a band played seventies hits. The guitar player who looked like a sixties dropout with a red bandana around his head and a fuzzy beard – that was my big brother.

His real name is Jon, but at Mills Tavern he went by the name of John Rhodes. When we were boys, I named him Yohan; it seemed to embody his bearlike qualities. I called it out across the cool green lawns of our Long Island neighborhood. As teenagers we'd talk and play music and laugh all night. Some nights we'd raid the family bar and mix rum-and-cokes. There were few people I knew who could match Jon's disarming wit, his way with language. He had a magic with people.

Jon and my oldest brother, Scott, were adopted at birth. When I came along, I didn't look anything like my two older brothers; my red hair matched our mother's. We grew up: Scott got married, had a child, divorced, and joined the Navy; I went to college. Jon attempted college but soon left and never went back. He took a closet apartment on West 8th Street for fifty dollars a week. His neighbors were drug addicts and drifters.

When I visited, he would be in his pajamas, watching football on a broken color television, rolling joints, and talking about his kitten, a fuzzy black ball that crawled up and down his back. People walked in and out, wanting to borrow one thing or another.

"Hey, Jimmy," Jon would say, like a statesman at a diplomatic function, "I would like to present my brother, Matthew." I stood up from the floor (there were no chairs) and shook hands with this person and that. It was pointless to try and remember their names. But Jon knew them all, and they all knew him. *Loved* him. It made me a little jealous.

It was clear to me that Jon was finished with his family. No matter how cordial he might be, he rejected us, and in some ways he ceased to exist for us. But – and I should have understood this – John Rhodes wasn't Yohan anymore.

The first time I went to Mills Tavern in search of Jon, I went out of worry. I had heard he'd lost his job and had been evicted from his apartment. I hadn't seen him in six months, since the night I handed him the papers on a small mutual fund our father had set up twenty years ago for the three of us boys. (Jon had said "Thanks," stuffed the envelope into the back pocket of his worn dungarees, and taken off.)

So I stopped by the tavern one Friday night and told the pale teenager in black leather at the door that I was looking for Jon Rose. "You mean *John Rhodes*," he corrected, adding that John didn't go on stage until 10 P.M. I sat at the bar and waited. Soon Jon emerged from the back of the bar, talking to his band partner, smoking a cigarette. As he came toward me, I looked him in the face, but our eyes never met. He walked past me and out the front door.

Two months later I went back to the tavern at about 3 A.M. "Jon," I said, "what has happened to you?" He was overweight and drunk, and his clothes were ragged. He told me to go away. I launched into a tirade right there on Bleecker Street, while his friends surrounded us. "What are you doing with these losers?" I demanded. Angrily, John told me they were his friends; they cared about him. *They* were his family, not me.

One member of his "family," a woman in her fifties who claimed she'd been a psychoanalyst, told me about all the street people who knew and loved John Rhodes. "There isn't anything he wouldn't do or give you," she said. She led me to another bar nearby and showed me a painting someone had made of my brother. There it was, in the window. He had a shrine.

After that, I lost contact with Jon. I heard rumors: he was evicted, he was playing another club, he was selling bootleg cassettes on the street, he was working on a demo record, he was arrested, he was in the hospital, he was smoking crack, he was living on a bench in Washington Square Park.

Then, last year, Jon called me. Just to say hello, he said. He was getting out of the city, moving to Norfolk, cleaning up his act. I was still angry with him, but once he moved to Virginia I sent a long letter meant to clarify, to cleanse. Two weeks later I received a short note from Jon. He said he wanted to be back in the family, wanted our love. Perhaps he had run out of money, or luck, or friends. I will never know. He only told me he'd done things he'd never confide in me; could I accept that? He said he realized he'd gone overboard. He wanted to be reconciled, to know he had a place in the world.

He wanted to be Yohan again. ■

Matthew Rose is a writer and artist living in Ivry-Sur-Seine, France.

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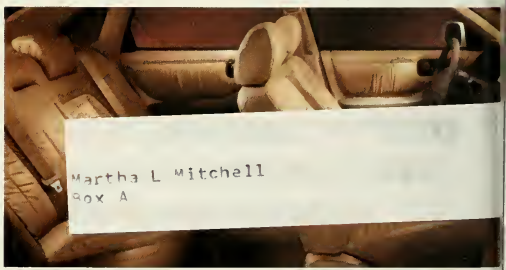


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